McKean County Miner.

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T. L. SARTWELL PASSED AWAY

Thomas L. Sartwell, died Friday, April 5, at 3:40 p. m. at the home of his brothers, Frank C. Sartwell on King street, heart disease being the cause of his death. Although his final illness was not of long duration it was a severe one and he was constantly under the care of a trained nurse. Mrs. Provin as well as Mrs. F. C. Sartwell.

After the death of his wife in Eldred, April 10-1917, Mr. Sartwell came to Smethport and made his home with his brother Frank, and family. Born a Smethport boy he came back to the old town to pass the twilight of life, but death intervened much sooner than any of his friends expected, and he passed away with his 66th year of life nearly completed.

Mr. Sartwell's death is sincerely mourned aside from a number of relatives he had a wide circle of warm personal friends who will greatly miss this highly respected man.

Thomas Llewellyn Sartwell was a son of the late Roswell Sartwell and a grandson of Salomon Sartwell, men whom were closely identified with the building up of Smethport.

He was born here May 21, 1852. He was educated in the public schools, and began business life as a clerk in the store of W. S. Brownell, remaining in that position four years. The next three years he was clerk for Hamlin and Townsend in their general store. In 1877 he was clerk in the drug and general store of H. Hamlin and Co., in Eldred and continued there until the destruction of that store by fire in 1888. He then held the position of deputy sheriff of the county for a period of three years and July 3, 1892, returned to Eldred and opened a drug store which he operated up to the time of his wife's death. He built up from a small beginning one of the best drug store businesses in the county. For twelve years he was superintendent of the Eldred Water company. He was president of the Eldred Cutlery company and a former director of the Kerwin Glass company. He was a Democrat in politics and was elected to several borough offices. In December, 1882 he was married to Clara J. Corbett of Findley Lake, N. Y., who died about one year ago. Their only child Roswell, a veterinary surgeon aged 27 years died in Bradford, November 19, 1911, leaving a wife, Jeanette Lockwood Sartwell, and a son Thomas L. born a few months before his father died. The child died in infancy.

Mr. Sartwell was prominent in Masonic circles having been a member of Eldred Lodge, No. 560, F. & A. M.; Bradford Chapter, No. 260, R. A. M.; Trinity Commandery, Bradford, K. T.; and Ismailia Temple, Buffalo, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. He was also an Odd Fellow and a Knight of the Maccabees. His religious affiliation was with the Episcopal church of Eldred.

Prayer service was held at F. C. Sartwell's residence, Monday at 1 p. m. by Rev. W. E. VanDyke and the remains were taken to Eldred where the Rev Mr. VanDyke conducted the funeral services in St. Matthews church. The numerous Masonic, Odd Fellows and K. O. T. M. organizations attended the funeral as well as a large concourse of other relatives and friends. The floral tributes were most profuse and beautiful. Burial was in Oak Hill cemetery, Eldred.

Among the out-of-town people who came here and accompanied the remains to Eldred were: Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Rice, Mrs. Florence Rice, Miss Nena Rice, Mrs. F. C. Ogilvie, Mrs. Carl Jessop, Mrs. Eugene Smith, John Brown and Hayes Heath of Eldred; Mrs. William Jessop of Olean; Mrs. William Wright of Renovo; Mrs. Blanche Moore of Emporium and Mrs. Jeannette Sartwell of Philadelphia.

INJURED IN CLERMONT MINE.

Frank Smith, a miner employed at Clermont was quite badly injured Monday noon. The cage of the tipple was being lowered after the lunch hour and in some way Smith was caught by it and squeezed so badly that for a time his life was despaired of as it was feared his back was broken. Dr. Burg Chadwick was hurriedly summoned from this place and after attending the injured man left him in quite comfortable condition.

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ROBBERS LOOT STATION AT BACKUS.

The freight and passenger station on the B., R. & P. railway at Backus was broken into Thursday evening by robbers who thoroughly ransacked the premises and secured a few valuables. The booty obtained was not large owing to the fact that most of the valuables had been removed earlier in the day.

The bandits broke into the passenger station and with a crow bar smashed a small express safe which fortunately contained only a small sum of money. Disappointed in this the robbers tore a gum machine from the wall and after demolishing this took the few pennies it contained. A weight machine met the same fate, although the burglars failed to find the money compartment in this after completely wrecking it.

In the freight house several boxes of merchandise were broken open and some of the contents stolen, notably a consignment of dry goods to the Fry Company, Smethport which was so badly scattered that it was difficult to estimate the amount taken. A 100-pound sack of sugar was emptied of its cotnents on the floor and the sack used to carry the booty. The sugar was consigned to J. A. Lindholme of this place. It is thought the robbers were yeggmen who came in an automobile from the direction of Mt. Alton.

SIXTEEN MORE FOR THE ARMY.

Sixteen men from the second district of McKean county, in which Smethport is included, and 13 from the first, or Bradford district, will be called by respective local boards to leave for Camp Lee under government call for 11,000 to be mobilized in the five days beginning April 26.

The board of the second district, with headquarters in Smethport, will issue official summons designing the men to be called, as soon as official notice is received from state draft headquarters.

The numbers of men to be called is half the contingent of April 4, as was expected. With the departure of the men on April 26, the Kane district will have furnished 42 men of the quota for the second draft. Announcement is made that the state board is now busy compiling list of men who have volunteered so that credits will be allowed as deductions from the quota. The quota itself will not be compiled by Provost Marshall Crowder until congress enacts the legislation he asks that Congress puts quotas on basis of men in Class 1 instead of the total registration of each district.—Kane Republican.

MEN OF IRON.

J. F. Caskey of Wrights, Liberty township, was in town last week visiting his brother, M. C. Caskey. Saturday he made the MINER office a pleasant call. Mr. Caskey said that he and his sons killed 16 foxes and a wildcat last winter. One of these foxes was of a peculiar gray color with black tail and is of a cross breed not heretofore seen in this part of the country. Numerous mink, weasels and skunks were also secured by the Caskey family who have a wide reputation as hunters and trappers. Mr. Caskey is 73 years old but can still tote a gun and follow his husky sons over hill and valley just as far as they care to go.

M. C. Caskey, aged 77, of this place, can still do a bigger and harder day's work in the line of digging and gardening than nine-tenths of the men of all ages engaged in that line of labor. He is a remarkably active man and gives promise of being able to "hold up his end" in the laboring line for many years to come.

AUTOMOBILE SMASHED UP.

Saturday night Raymond Lynch was driving his car on East street when "Jitney Joe," the young Italian who carries passengers to trains attempted to pass him. Joe turned so sharply in front of Lynch's car that the latters was driven into the ditch in front of Frank McCarthy's house where he struck a gas meter and tore it up "by the roots." Mr. McCarthy said he was eating supper when the lights went out with startling suddenness. He looked out and saw Mr. Lynch emerging from his wrecked top. The result of the mix-up was badly damaged car for Mr. Lynch, while Joe continues his wild career unharmed.

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SMETHPORT LIBERTY LOAN SUBSCRIBERS

The Third Liberty Loan campaign was ushed in by the ringing of bells and blowing of whistles and purchasers were early on the job. B. F. Starsky director of the sale for this district and his assistants were busy booming the loan and nearly $25,000 was the total taken for the first day. Smethport's quota is close to $225,000 so it is up to every one to buy bonds who can possibly afford to do so.

The sale is going along steadily and the list of buyers up to the closing time of the banks yesterday afternoon is given. At the close of the campaign the names of every one who subscribed to the loan in this district will be published.

Ovlatt, J. B.
Young, Mrs. Ada M.
Studholme, Mrs. E. A.
Tormey, Mrs. D. L.
Brownell, H. F.
Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Fred S.
Stratton, Chas.
Masser, Chas. W.
Eastman, J. B.
Hoffman, Eva.
Starsky, Stella R.
Thomas, Lewis R.
Eberley, J. Lee
Gorton, Sheridan
Mancusco, Tony
Peterson, Waldemar
Knapp, Ross K.
Oviatt, B. P.
Ellsworth, H. J.
Hayes, Thos.
Magnano, Joe.
Magner, John
Swanson, J. A.
Kessler, R. Jr.
Kessler, Mrs. R. Jr.
Backus, Harry L.
Stratton, B. E.
Smethport Encampment I. O. O. F.
Mitchell, Geo. W.
Backus, Mrs. H. L.
Hendrickson, Samuel
Burdick, Hamlin H.
Hyatt, Allan J.
Burdick, Sidney A.
Burdick, Frank A.
Burdick, Mrs. R. E.
Parsons, Mrs. Ethel
Lasher, C. J.
Hull, J. S.
Hull, John S.
Hamlin, Orlo J.
Marks, Ethel
Starsky, B. F.
McCoy, Guy,
Redfield, S. F.
Hewett, W. W.
Cramsie, John
Pickersgille, John W.
Burt, Luke
Bloomberg, Samfrid
Burdick, Ralph E.
Rumsey, Nina L.
Dickinson, Burdette
Bertrand, J. A.
McKean, Jas A.
Capewell, A. N.
Nellis, J. A.
Hamlin, Mrs. O. J.
Summersgill, John.
Wells, Mrs. H. C.
Monheimer, Wm.
Massof, F. J.
Heath, E. E.
Brasted, D. M.
Specht, W. F.
Verdon, R. P.
Mellermott, Thos W. Jr.
Byrne, J. Eugene
Hopper, Webb B.
Choate, C. C.
Anderson, A. R.
Chisholm, J. T.
Lindsay, James
Potter, Frank
Gleason, C. H.
Gleason, Mrs. Allie
Cunningham, Alex
Carl, Ohman,
Ohman, Carl,
Anderson, Anna E.
Cole, T. J.
Hamlin, Eugenia,
Hamlin, Hannah L.,
Robinson, L. H.
Anderson, L. P.
Lemmler, Chas.
Smethport Fire Department
Smethport Fireman Relief Ass'n.
Hafner, Mrs. Wm.
& Son
Morrison, Thos. H.
Rubin, Mrs. H. W.
Choate, H. M.
Raymer, Samuel.

ADDIE SHELDON WHIPPLE DIED.

Died, at her home in Bradford Saturday night at 9 o'clock, Mrs. Addie Sheldon Whipple, daughter of Mrs Mark Sheldon who resides on the old homestead about a mile and a half west of this borough. Mrs. Whipple had long been a sufferer with tuberculosis and this dread disease caused her death. She was aged about 38 years.

Mrs. Whipple was the widow of Thomas Whipple who died several years ago. Two sons and four daughters survive to mourn the loss of their mother.

Mrs. Whipple has lived in Bradford most of the time since the death of her husband and the funeral was held Tuesday at her late home in that city. The remains were brought to Smethport in a motor hearse and were laid at rest in Rose Hill cemetery.

LITTLE BOY IN PRISON.

Eugene Westerberg the 9-year-old Kane boy who was caught robbing a store Sunday night is now in the juvenile department of the jail here awaiting disposition of his case by the court.

EDITOR WHO TURNED SOLDIER.

Harlan H. Woods, editor of the Rushford, N. Y. Spectator, who recently entered the army writes entertaining letters and although he is a stranger to most of the MINER'S readers the following extract from a letter to the editor of this paper are given as being well worth publication. Mr. Woods is 23 years old and a very popular young man in his old home town:

Camp Upton, N. Y., Mar. 31, 1918.

Ross K. Knapp and family:—Am having a very good time here in spite of hard work and am getting along finely. You will have to look out, Ross, or I will be heavier than you. I weigh 138 now and am gaining every week. At the same time I am losing my big waist measure and gaining on the chest. Am not fat, but am getting solid. Lots of beeksteak does the business.

Saturday afternoons and Sundays are holidays except to stand for roll call morning and night. The change in clocks this morning made us get up an hour earlier. Six to get up and nine to bed are regular hours. Have been here a month now and have no marks against me yet.

We have a cosmopolitan crowd here. Imagine Italians who cannot speak English, Americans who cannot read or write, business and professional men, college graduates, sons of very rich men, and almost all nationalities on the globe in one building and all governed by the same regulations.

Have an American boy here who went to school from the time he was six years old until he was fifteen and cannot read or write now. Doesn't seem possible, but is nevertheless a fact. He is married and is a machinist of some sort. Has one child and expects another. Hard luck I call it. I write to his wife for him. The day will come when such men will be forbidden to marry even in old fashioned New York State.

Last Thursday I carried a 30-pound pack and a 12-pound rifle on a hike of seven miles. Was gone from camp about two and a half hours, so you see did not loaf much on the way. However, I was not a bit tired. The training does wonders for a man. The boys here that worry a lot are the ones that get in wrong.

This week we will get more signaling, patrol work and other stuff. Pay day comes soon now. We had muster-roll this morning and sign pay-roll to-night. I took out full $10,000 insurance, costs me $6.50 per month.

Must close now. Best regards to all. Hope I may see you again sometime, but rather expect to spend my summer vacation in France.

Sincerely,
HARLAN H. WOODS.
Battery D., 304 Field Artillery,
Camp Upton, N. Y.

DEATH OF MRS. ANNA STRATTON.

Died at her home in Farmers Valley Tuesday April 2, Mrs. Anna Stratton aged 73 years and eight months after an illness of 10 weeks from bronchitis. Mrs. Stratton was born at Bath England, and when 9 years of age her mother brought her to this country. It took a period of 6 weeks to cross the ocen then as sail boats were the only way of conveyance between the two countries in those days. Her father later came to this country and they settled in the city of Scranton, Pa. Later she was married to John Stratton and in the year 1868 they moved on the farm which has since been the family home. Eleven children were born to them 6 sons and 5 daughters. Four daughters now deceased. Six sons and one daughter, John, Joe, Alfred, Charles, Bert, Orlo, and Anna are left to mourn their loss. On Thursday afternoon many friends, also a nephew, Mr. W. G. Strong of Philadelphia, Pa., a niece, Mrs. Amster of Smethport, assembled to offer their last tribute of respect to the departed.

Funeral services were read by Rev. J. S. Fleming of the Methodist church of Smethport and the burial was in the family lot in Smith cemetery.

SPEED LANDED HIM IN JAIL.

Howard Palmer, colored, charged with the theft of an automobile from Harry Goodman of Bradford was brought to jail here to-day. Palmer ran into a moving van while running at the rate of 60 miles an hour. Shortly after he ran into the hands of the police and was himself "ran in."

The driver of the moving van Edward Shine had three ribs broken as a result of the collision and internal injuries are feared.

C. W. LILLIBRIDGE WAS RE-ELECTED

School directors from fifteen of the twenty school districts of McKean County met in the Court House in Smethport at 11 o'clock a. m. Tuesday for the purpose of electing a county superintendent of schools for the ensuing term of four years.

The convention organized by electing Gilbert Moody of Eldred township as President, W. F. Specht, Smethport as Secretary, W. L. McCloskey of Norwich and T. H. Morrison of Smethport were elected Tellers.

The convention then proceeded to fix the salary to be paid the superintendent for the ensuing term. It was brought out in the discussion that the State pays by way of special appropriation for county superintendents' salaries a minimum of $2500 per year in counties of a population of McKean. It was also stated that salaries greater than the minimum might be voted by the directors' convention to superintendents.

In such cases the amount above the minimum would be deducted from the State Appropriation for that county before the appropriation was apportioned to the several school districts in the county. The convention then voted unanimously to fix the salary for the ensuing four years at $3000 per year. This action was taken by the directors in view of the fact that a superintendent of schools in the discharge of duties incident to the office is at considerable expense that must be paid by the superintendent, from the salary fixed by law or voted by the convention.

After this matter was fixed the name of C. W. Lillibridge was presented to the convention by T. F. Hungiville of the Smethport school Board. No other candidate being nominated the convention by roll call of members proceeded to vote. Mr. Lillibridge receiving the votes of all the members was declared elected by the presiding officer.

In nominating Mr. Lillibridge for the position Mr. Hungiville took occasion to briefly review the splendid record made by the popular superintendent of schools and the richly deserving tribute was greeted with the applause it deserved. After the ballot had been cast Mr. Lillibridge thanked the assemblage in a manner fitting the occasion.

It is safe to say that never before in the history of the county did another man receive this unanimous sentiment of commendation when a candidate for the office of superintendent of schools but the school directors know and the general public knows that this mark of appreciation is but Mr. Lillibridge's just due.

CONCERT FOR RED CROSS.

The Travelers' Club Sextette gave a very excellent concert at the Parish House on Wednesday evening for the benefit of the Red Cross. The program was opened by Eukelele Club with Mr. Sidney Burdck at the piano followed by three numbers by the sextette—"Spring" Rocking Time," and "May". Mrs. Fred Hungiville and Mrs. Victor Bouton sang a very pleasing duet and were assisted by Master Robert Bouton who imitated different musical instruments. The Sextette sang "Aloha-Oe" accompanied by the Eukelele Club, and the Sextette and the audience sang "America's Message. The closing number was a cantata "The River of Stars" a legend of Niagara. Miss Irma Wells read the story and beautifully rendered the solos. The cantata was sung by Miss Wells, Mrs. Chas Bosworth, and Mrs. Fred Hungiville, Soprano, and Mrs. J. S. Walker and Mrs. H. H. Redfield, Contralto's

Mrs. Howard Brownell's work at the piano added greatly to the excellence of the program.

The proceeds were eighty dollars which were turned over to the Finance committee. A social hour followed during which refreshments were served.

The potato flour cakes were donated by Mrs. VanBlad and Mrs. Lindholm.

WAS CORDIALLY RECEIVED.

Henry J. Rice was in Mt. Jewett Tuesday night organizing the four Minute Men of that town and met with a very cordial reception. He has named Edward Benson as chairman of the Four Minute Men of that place.

FRENCH FASHIONS FEATURE ECONOMY

Create Afternoon Gown That Can Be Worn to Gayest Evening Affairs.

COATS THAT LURE THE BUYER

Outer Garments Used to Make Afternoon Gown Demure on the Street —Grecian Draperies Return —A Trousered Skirt.

New York.—There is some exceedingly good feature about the French gowns that are beginning to arrive in America, which will not cause disapproval over here. That is the striking similarity between afternoon and evening costumery, according to a fashion writer.

It was once said, in a slightly contemptuous manner, that in certain sections of this country the women wore gulmpes in their ball gowns for afternoon occasions and that no one was capable of such an economical combination but the American woman, or at least, no other woman who moved in fashionable circles.

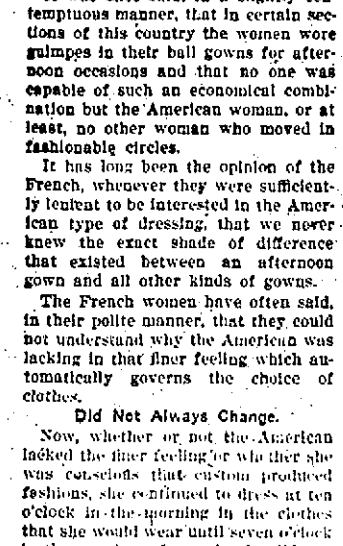
It has long been the opinion of the French, whenever they were sufficiently lenient to be interested in the American type of dressing, that we never knew the exact shade of difference that existed between an afternoon gown and all other kinds of gowns.

The French women have often said, in their polite manner, that they could not understand why the American was lacking in that finer feeling which automatically governs the choice of clothes.

Did Not Always Change.

Now, whether or not the American lacked the finer feeling or who ther she was conscious that custom produced fashions, she continued to dress at ten o'clock in the morning in the clothes that she would wear until seven o'clock in the evening. In truth, she did not always change for dinner or the theater. She went on through the entire routine of the day with its diver-sified interests, its business appointments, its marketing, shopping and restaurant lunching, its afternoon teas, weddings, card parties, home dinners and the play in a coat and skirt that should only be worn, as the French put it, in a public mob.

The American woman has always held up to herself, and very earnestly, that she was too busy a woman to change her clothes several times during the day. Let the women of the European nations do what they would, she thought, in a social atmosphere that was fostered by generations of leisure and inactivity. Her own environment, she said, called for a different adjustment of clothes and life.



Sketch from Paris shows short dolman of bordeaux gaberdine trimmed with bands of old blue. There is a deep collar of blue.

So, as a rule, she presented a somber appearance at all those social festivities that were intended to make women gay as birds of paradise.

Changed by the One-Piece Frock.

However, this manner of dressing has changed. For several years a woman has not depended on her tailored suit to do the work for every hour of the day.

This transition to better dressing has come about through the domination of the one-piece frock. As soon as the American could be divorced, or rather wedged away from her lifelong friend, the tailored suit, she found that the one-piece frock had its attractions.

She was willing to accept it in tailored style, but she began to play with it a bit and make it suitable for her leisure time. No sooner had she no unmistakable. The pretty girl's hat shown on the figure is one of Caroline Reboux's latest designs.

It was expressed in cherry-red felt and by way of trimming there was a fan-shaped ornament made of dark blue horse-hair jutting out from the narrow brim at the back. This hat had a notably large crown and quite a narrow brim. This is an idea which seems certain of success. Hats of this order must be pulled well down on the head, covering the hair except at the sides. On young and pretty girls these hats are exceedingly attractive but they are not for every one.

NEW SPRING STYLE

Coat and Skirt, an Evidence of Grace and Simplicity.

Clever Women, With Aid of Their Dressmakers Can Easily Copy Many of Season's Fashions.

Women—all women—still want to look attractive and to make the best of themselves, but there is to be no extravagance, either in actual expenditure or in general style. And just here, observes a prominent fashion authority, the good sense of our Parisian dressmakers makes itself felt. The new spring styles are models of grace and simple charm, in fact, many of them are so very simple in outline that any clever girl could copy them, perfectly, with the aid of a needlewoman or "the little dressmaker round the corner."

For example, take the charming model of this spring coat and skirt. It is a Worth model made of dull blue oatmeal cloth with many rows of machine-stitching done in thick cherry-red silk on the hem of the skirt and also on the coat. At the waist there is a smart girdle made of cherry-red silk cord, finished off with long tassels. This was a simple little costume intended for morning wear, and it could be copied in any color and any soft material. If desired the machine stitching could match the dress material, the girdle, of course, following suit. A particularly smart spring suit might be made from this model, in navy monks' cloth with a machine stitching in bordeaux-red, with girdle to match. Or the costume would look very elegant and attractive in black camel's hair cloth, with black silk stitchings and a printed silk lining for the coat.

The sleeves of this model are wider at the wrist than at the elbow. This is one of the new ideas. These sleeves are not at all exaggerated in outline, but the wide opening at the wrist is

A spring coat and skirt of dull blue oatmeal cloth stitched with thick cherry-colored silk. Cherry red cord at waist.

WOOL COAT, YARN TRIMMING

Knitted Work Still the Vogue, Adding to Smartness of One of the Newest Pieces of Apparel.

Apparently we all have grown so used to knitting that we just cannot stop doing it. At least, one is justified in such an inference from the number of knitted accessories and the forms of knitted trimming one sees nowadays in the shops. To begin with, the vogue of the knitted wool sweater is by no means finished. Women stop in their war work of making socks and mufflers now and then to knit a sweater for themselves of some gay yarn.

Perhaps the newest thing is the woolen coat with trimmings of knitted yarn. Some of these coats are very smart. They are expensive, too, for, of course, the knitted work is hand done, and they also are a novelty. One of a dark, dull green cloth shows sleeves, pockets and a waistcoat front of knitted green worsted. Others have only collar, cuffs and belt or collar, cuffs and pockets of the worsted work, and a good many have vests or waistcoats of it.

In the Ranks.

(Copyright by Life Pub. Co.)
Courtesy of Life and Charles Dana Gibson.

The American House Manager is today a member of the army that is fighting to save democracy in the world. More than 11,000,000 managers of American homes have enlisted for the duration of the war and pledged themselves to support the fighting men by the way they buy, cook and serve food. Food will win the war, and these women will help to win it. America must send food to Europe. The armies cannot hold out if we fail to send it. Only certain foods can be shipped—those that pack the most food value into the smallest shipping space. These foods are wheat, meat, fats, sugar. We cannot eat them and send them too. We cannot eat them and send others. We must send these foods, and in order to do that we must eat other foods ourselves. The American House Manager will see to it that no food comes into her home that does not do its full duty under her management in winning the war.

WITH THE SCIENTISTS

Electric lights that can be used for signaling are included in policemen's helmets that have been invented in England.

A steel for safes that breaks the best bits and defies hydrogen-acetylene blow pipe flames has been perfected in Europe.

By treating young chickens with high frequency, high voltage currents of electricity a London experimenter has made them grow more rapidly.

A highly nutritious bread has been invented by a European scientist who replaces milk and eggs with beef blood, blanched, sterilized and deodorized with hydrogen peroxide, which itself is a substitute for yeast.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Lying is in the East an art more than a vice.

Germany is trying a new style of locomotive capable of a speed of 68 miles an hour. It is to be used for heavy passenger service on the Breslau-Dresden and Breslau-Berlin lines.

Cleans Inside of Bottles.

For cleaning the inside of bottles a French inventor has made a brush that can be adjusted to any angle from its handle by a screw running through the latter.

Use for Starfish.

Starfish are known to contain nearly 5 per cent of nitrogen and a small quantity of phosphoric acid. In Japan they are used as a manure.

Warning.

Wife (sweetly)—"My dear, I want to remind you to forget that tomorrow is our anniversary."—Life.

Hastens Reform.

Neither fire, nor sword, nor banishment can retard reform, but rather hasten it.

Put off an evil deed and it will heal; be quick and the anger of thy brother will abate.—Parsee Bannerjee, 1738.

Born for a very brief space of time we regard this life as an inn which we are soon to quit that it may be ready for the coming guest.—Seneca.

Old age is the consummation of life, just as of a play from the fatigue of which we ought to escape, especially when satiety is superadded.—Acero.

The days are ever divine. They come and go like muffled and veiled figures; but they say nothing; and if we do not use the gifts they bring they carry them as silently away.—Emerson.

Obstinacy is will asserting itself without being able to justify itself. It is persistence without a reasonable motive. It is the legacy of self-love substituted for that of reason and conscience.—Amiel.

WORDS OF WISE MEN

There is a vast difference between information and ideas, and the man of information may be useful like a dictionary, but may never be a force in the community.

Despise the Savoyards.

Even to the present day the Genevese hate and despise the Savoyards, their hereditary enemies, calling the contemptuous attention of the stranger to the fact that these neighbors of theirs are unthrifty and still make their women work in the fields, as they did in former days. Fifteen minutes' ride in a motorcar will carry one from Geneva into Savoy.

Foundation for Success.

Constant cheerfulness and singleness of purpose, holding ever in mind the goal to be attained, will carry farther on the road to success than any other method however strenuous, declares an educator. Purification of self, consideration for others, increasing effort and no backward turning—these are the fundamentals of success.

HASTENED RUSSIAN COLLAPSE

"We must not overlook the fact that Russia collapsed, not because of the Germans on her borders, but because she failed to organize and feed her own citizenship," the food administration announced.

"We must be warned that if we are to emerge victorious from this war we cannot risk the collapse of another of our associates in this war from this cause.

"Anybody that is looking for the collapse of the German people on the food question had better turn around and look at the moon, because the results will be the same. Germany is in no more danger of collapsing on that score than we are, if as much."

WHY WE MUST SAVE FOOD.

The 1917 wheat crop in France was less than half normal, using the crop of 1913 as a basis of comparison. There was a shortage of 176,000,000 bushels, or 53.3 per cent. The potato crop was only within one-third of normal. The sugar beet crop showed a deficit of 67.0 per cent. Her meat herds in the early fall showed a shortage of 1,500,000 animals.

These are a few of the reasons America must feed her associates in the war. They are no longer able to feed themselves, and unless we come to the rescue are face to face with starvation. And starvation means defeat in the war.

Paraguayans Mistaken.

Paraguay has been fortunate in that she has produced some exceedingly strong men. But very unfortunate in that these men have too often been mistaken, selfish and grasping. One of the leading Paraguayans of today has said that Paraguay has had no history, but, instead, a series of tragedies.

"We Must Sail, Not Drift."

I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving, writes O. W. Holmes. To reach the port of heaven, we must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it—but we must sail, and not drift, not lie at anchor.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

ATTORNEYS.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All legal business given prompt attention. Smethport, Pa.

F. D. GALLUP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. R. MAYO & SONS,
ATTORNEYS AT-LAW. Office over Grange bank, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, Notary Public.

THOMAS H. MORRISON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Smethport, Pa. All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

PHYSICIANS.

H. L. McCOY,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office in I. O. O. F. block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

JOHN CLARK, M. D., C. M.
Office and residence in Clark block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

DENTISTS

DR. C. R. LONG,
Dentist.
Anderson & Carlson Block.
Office Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5.

INSURANCE

FIRE,
LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
In Good Reliable Companies.

W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.

Raising chicks in a Standard Colony Brooder is fun—it's so interesting to see the little fluffy things grow. And when they get big enough to care for themselves, how proud and rich you are! The

STANDARD COLONY BROODER
PATENTED

is the greatest, most practical coal-burning brooder ever made, regardless of price. Raises a hundred chicks or a thousand, and the cost is less than 6 cents a day. We guarantee the "Standard" to do all that any other brooder will do, and do it better—and you may write the guarantee! Put down in black and white just what you think a brooder should do and we'll back the "Standard" to do it. Can you ask more than that?

Ask us for a "Book of Proof"—free. Remember—$16 buys the Standard Colony Brooder. Come in and see it.

E. W. STRONG,

LODGE DIRECTORY

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No 348 meets on the second Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 p. m. at Masonic hall Main street.

AL. J. HYATT, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No 99, meets Friday evenings at 8 00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

J. A. JOHNSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.

J. A. JOHNSON, C. P.
J. A. SWANSON, S.

IDEAL REBEKAH LODGE, No. 63, meets the 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, in the I. O. O. F. hall.

LIZZIE DIGEL, N. G.
RACHEL P. AMSTER, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. hall.

KATE BENDER, Pres.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

P. of H.—Meets 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month at 8:00 p. m., in I. O. O. F. hall HENRY J. RICE, M.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

PHOENIX CHAPTER, NO. 15, O. E. S.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month in I. O. O. F. hall.

MRS. GERTRUDE GARLICK, W. M.
W. B. HOPPER, W. P.
MISS RITA DENNING, Secy.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. S. Fleming, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m. Evening service, 7:30. Mid-week prayer and praise service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal — Rev. W. E. VanDyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. VanDyke, rector. Divine service and Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Baptist Church of Smethport—Rev. A. P. Wheeler, Pastor. Services: 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 11:45.

St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic Church—P. J. Donahue, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Swedish Mission Church—Rev. G. Nicholaid, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. On alternate Sundays meeting in the evening only. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

STATE.

Governor—Martin G. Brumbaugh.
State Treasurer—Robert K. Young.
Auditor General—A. W. Powell.
Secy. Internal Affairs—Henry Houck

DISTRICT and COUNTY.

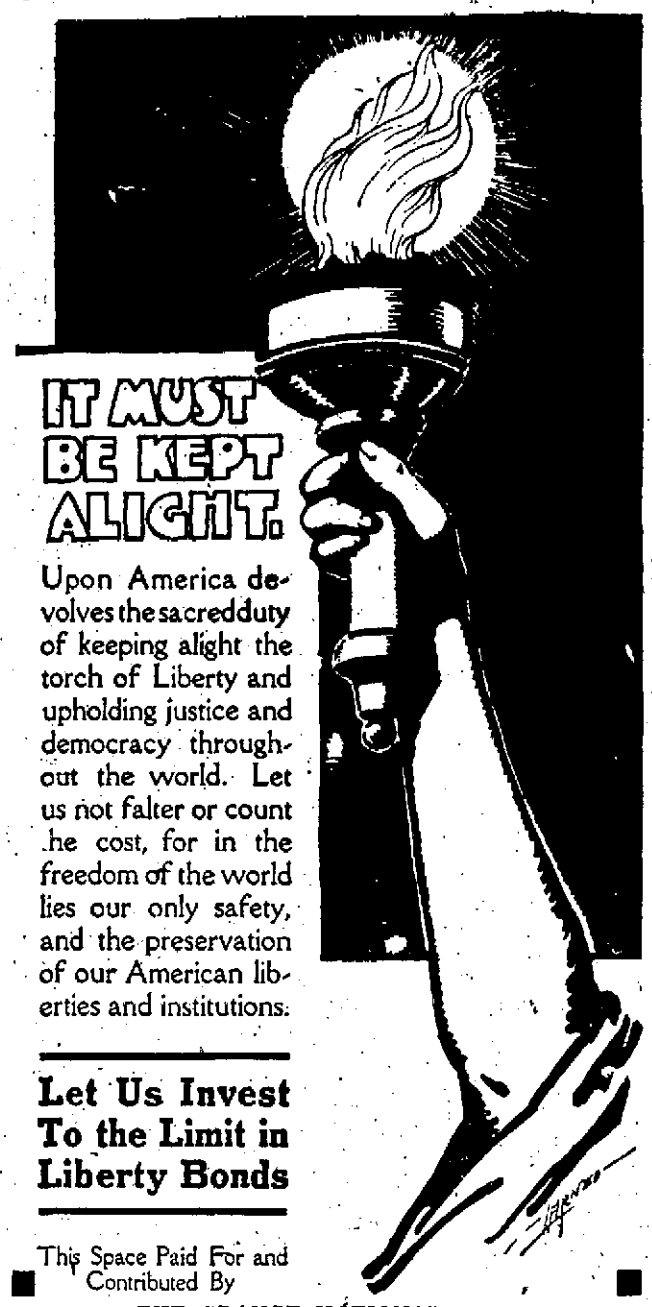
President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles H. Rowland, Phillipsburg.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin, Pa.
Members of Assembly—John A. Fitzgibbon, Bradford, Pa.; Frank P. Isherwood, Bradford, Pa.
State Highway Supt.—C. L. Lorah.

COUNTY.

Sheriff—E. W. Jones, Smethport.
Deputy Sheriffs—C. C. Choate, Smethport; J. H. Howe, Bradford.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster Smethport.
County Treasurer — Frank Potter, Kane.
Recorder of Deeds—H. M. Choate.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford; O. S. Gahagan, Mt. Jewett; T. E. Flaherty, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. R. Anderson, Clermont.
Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans' Court—John B. Eastman, Smethport.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport; W. G. Holder Smethport.
Jury Commissioners' Clerk — H. D. Otto, Smethport, R. F. D.
Auditors—R. A. Greer, Bradford; J. N. Abbott, Bradford; Frank Burdick Smethport.
County School Superintendent—C. W. Lillibridge, Smethport.
Asst. County School Superintendent—B. S. Taylor, Bradford.
District Attorney—Thos. B. Wilson Bradford.
Mercantile Appraiser—F. E. Goodman, Mt. Jewett.
Sealer of Weights and Measures—R. P. Yerdon, Smethport.
County Solicitor—C. W. Shattuck, Smethport.
County Detective—Joseph F. Robinson, Bradford.
County Viewers—Harvey G. Berkhouse, Kane; C. M. Colegrove, Smethport; Denbie Davis, Kane; Griffin Hatfield, Bradford; Edward Martin, Marvindale; Thos. H. Morrison, Smethport; F. M. Webster, Bradford; F. M. Wright, Eldred.
Farm Bureau Supt.—P. S. Crossman.
Supt. County Home—C. O. Taylor.
Probation Officers—Grace E. Cole, J. A. Lindsey.

Borough.

Burgess—Warley Gifford.
Council—C. M. Colegrove, pres.; F. H. Biever, secy.; Claude Hackett, B. T. Garlick, W. B. Hopper, J. A. Lindholm, W. H. Hungerford, J. S. Hull.
Justices—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
School Directors—E. A. Studholme, pres.; G. W. Mitchell, v. pres.; T. H. Morrison, sec'y.; W. F. Specht, treas.; T. F. Hungiville.
Board of Health—Dr. John Clark, sec'y.
Constable—C. B. Dickinson.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—Wade Burdick.
Auditors—Fred Masser, E. W. Strong, F. H. Biever.
Judge of Election—Frank Cummings.
Inspectors of Election—George Barbour, Herman Tull.
Borough Solicitor—E. L. Keenan.


IT MUST BE KEPT ALIGHT.
Upon America devolves the sacredduty of keeping alight the torch of Liberty and upholding justice and democracy throughout the world. Let us not falter or count the cost, for in the freedom of the world lies our only safety, and the preservation of our American liberties and institutions.
Let Us Invest To the Limit in Liberty Bonds
This Space Paid For and Contributed By
THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK

Grinolds. Mart	2.00
Grantier. F. B.	.50
Gallup. W. H.	10.00
Hendrickson. Walter	2.00
Hendrickson, Wm.	2.00
Hendrickson. Sam	1.00
Heinemann. Mrs. B. W.	5.00
Halbe. J.	2.00
Johnson. Oscar	2.00
Lathorpe. Milford.	1.00
Lathorpe. H. B. Jr.	2.00
Lord. Herman.	1.00
Mason. Mr.	1.00
Manwaring, Earl	1.00
Marsh. Floyd	2.00
McCullum. Geo.	2.00
McDade. Harry	.50
McDade. Mike	
McGowan. C. A.	
Newcomb. Frank	
Ryan. Mike	1.00
Schatendar. Harry,	2.00
Tinnerman. Clayton.	1.00
Tinnerman. Harry.	2.00
Whitelaw. Ed.	1.00
Winslow, S. L.	1.00
Hulett. W. A.	.50
Winslow, Grace	1.00
Bloomster. C.	1.00
Pixley. Earl	1.00
Lathorpe. H. Sr.	1.00
Wilcox. I.	1.00
Nido. J.	1.00
Chris. P.	1.00
Stere. O.	1.00
Grinolds. F.	1.00
Total	$95.00

ATTENTION TO ALL ADVERTISERS.

All change of advertisements reaching this office later than Tuesday at noon will be used the following week.

Twelve o'clock Tuesdays is the closing time for advertising copy to be in, and any arriving later than that will not be used the same week.

Advertisers are advised to bear this in mind as no exceptions will be made.

Denning's Market

ALWAYS THE BEST MEATS. POULTRY .FISH. OYSTERS. CHOICE GROCERIES.

OLEO 30c TO 37c POUND.

G. H. DENNING
Smethport Pa.

Chas. Lemmler's

THE RELIABLE STORE

Now for many years read to supply harnesses, whips blankets and robes—all sort of horse furnishing goods.

Trunks, suit cases, travelin bags—standard leather goods

SMETHPORT, PA.

Clementine Gaskin

DU FOUR SYSTEM

Try one of my Dry Shampoos at 25c. Regular Shampoos with Tonic applie 3 for $1.25.

All combings made up at 50c per o. Du Four Toilet Articles on Sale

106 E. King Street, Smethport, Pa 'Phone 147R.

It Is Almost Garden Time

A few days ago there was a touch of Spring in the air—how about the garden? This year, more than ever, it must be a war garden. The crops from the big farms must go to feed the boys "over there"—the home garden, your home garden, must do its bit in a big way. It must be planted efficiently, economically and expertly. It must be planted with a certainty as to results.

Pakro Seedtape will help you to have a better, a more efficient garden. It is the scientific way of planting. The seeds are evenly and accurately spaced in a thin paper tape. And a whole row is planted at a time resulting in straight rows of evenly spaced plants. Thinning out is practically eliminated.

Pakro loose seeds are the same Quality Seeds that are in the tape. These seeds are thoroughly tested and selected from the very best stock. A Pakro Garden, either Pakro Seedtape or Pakro Loose Seeds, is a successful garden. Your dealer has over 118 varieties of Pakro Seedtape and Seeds. Order your seeds to-day.

COLEGROVE GROCERY
G. H. DENNING.
B. T. GARLICK.

LEST WE FORGET TO DO OUR PART

They say, who have come back from Over There, that at night the troubled earth between the lines is carpeted with pain. Then say that death rides whistling in every wind, and that the very mists are charged with awful torment. They say that of all things spent and squandered there, young human life is held least dear. It is not the pleasantest prospect for those of us who yet can feel upon our lips the pressure of mother's good bye kiss. But, please God, our love of life is not so prized as love of right. In this renaissance of our country's valor, we who will edge the wedge of her assault make calm acceptance of its hazards. For us the steel-swept trench, the stiffening cold, weariness, hardship, worse. For you for whom we go, you millions safe at home—what for you? We shall need food. We shall need care. We shall need clothes for our bodies and weapons for our hands. We shall need terribly and without failure supplies and equipment in a stream that is constant and never ending. From you who are our resource and reliance, who are the heart and hope of that humanity for which we smite and strive, must come these things.

Signed: CITIZEN SOLDIER N. 258,
—th District, National Draft Army.

The above stirring sentiments were written by Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor.

NOTABLE REMINDERS

Notable persons will give one-minute speeches in the interest of the Liberty Loan—that is, their filmed representations will give the speeches. This is how it is done: The speaker stands before the moving picture camera and talks for a minute, telling why he thinks every one should buy Government Bonds. His words are taken down by a stenographer. A slide is made of the speech and it is thrown on the screen. Then the film speaker is put on the screen, and you can almost imagine that you hear every word.

These films and slides will appear in towns all over the district during the campaign.

Among those who have made minute speeches are Geraldine Farrar, Jack Norworth, Dr. Russell H. Conwell, Rabbi Krauskopf and Cardinal Gibbons.

IN THIS STRONG POSTER FOREIGN-BORN AMERICANS ARE REMINDED OF THE DEBT THEY OWE TO THE NATION WHICH RELEASED THEM FROM HARDSHIPS AND GAVE THEM FREEDOM.

Mckean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., April 11, 1918.

In his advertisement this week H. C. Wells offers an automobile for sale.

—See ad "Jobber Wanted" in another column. This is a good opportunity for a man in that line.

—Parko Seed Tape said to be a boon to amateur gardeners is advertised in another column.

—The Ladies Aid of St. Elizabeth's church had a very successful meeting at Red Cross Headquarters yesterday afternoon. The hostesses were Mrs. E. T. Daly and Mrs. T. F. Hungiville.

—Eldred Eagle: Dr. Nichols of Bradford was over Tuesday, in consultation with Dr. Huff, in the case of Etta Potter, who is suffering from nervous breakdown. Mrs. Potter is the mother of Gertrude Potter, who met a tragic death by drowning a year ago.

—Kane has a gang of little boys who make a practice of robbing stores. Sunday night Eugene Westerberg, aged 9 years was caught robbing the till in the W. H. Bartlett store and was locked up. Six other boys were said to be awaiting him on the outside. The authorities are thoroughly aroused over these youthful burglars and steps will no doubt be taken to thoroughly break up the "gang".

—Seven advertisers contribute space this week to the boosting of the Third Liberty Loan namely: Grange National Bank, Holmes & Gilfillan, Masser Brothers, B. T. Garlick, The Fry Company, Colegrove Grocery and John A. Lindholm. This is a valuable aid to the workers in the sale and all advertisers are urged to contribute their space or buy additional space for a week or more to help along the sale of these bonds.

—Farm Labor Manager, H. J. Rice is actively engaged in the labor furnishing business and is receiving applications every day. He has placed several men in good positions. His wide knowledge of the needs of the farms of McKean county is a valuable asset to him in his work as he knows about the kind of a man a certain farmer may require. If applicants for positions on farm will tell the truth to the labor manager they will find that he can place them where conditions will be suitable and the position a congenial one for the kind of a man an applicant may claim to be. If the outlook were not entirely serious there would be considerable amusement in some of the demands made by both seeker and employer in some cases. A man that wants a good skilled farm laborer must expect to pay good wages, for such help is scarce; but on the other hand jobs are scarcer for some of the exorbitant demands made by certain applicants.

REPORT OF FINANCE COMMITTEE FOR APRIL, 1918.

The amount turned over to the Treasurer, E. A. Studholme, by Mrs. Lucy Backus, Chairman of the Finance Committee on April 8th was $636.77. This includes the regular monthly collections in addition to the special items listed below. The Finance Committee desires to express appreciation for the generous aid rendered by the Home Guards, the Travelers Club Sextette and the ladies of East Smethport and also to James Quirk who donated the use of the Lyceum for the Home Guard dance and to the County Commissioners for the use of the Court House for Jack Clifford's talk.

East Smethport Auxiliary	$104.25
Travelers Club Sextette	80.00
Home Guard Dance	63.50
D. A. R. Auxiliary	16.64
Card Party	18.00
Ideal Rebecca Lodge	5.00
Ladies Soc. of Swedish Lutheran Church	5.00
P. H. C. Lodge	10.00
Jack Clifford's Talk	30.95
Mr. W. M. Farnham	5.00
Mr. Thos. Camp	25.00
Mrs. Carrie Fischer	3.00
Mr. Jack Hilton	1.00
Mrs. Eagan	.50
Miss Agnes Mallison	1.00
Mr. & Mrs. Geo. W. Mitchell	30.00
Mr. & Mrs. Claude Shattuck. $1.	10.00
Miss Gladys DeHass $1.	5.00
Mr. R. W. Hilton $2	2.00
Mrs. Geo. Geritt .50	1.00
Mrs. Nellie Perry .25	.25
Mr. T. H. Purtle	1.00
Mrs. Jane Smith	.25
Keith Pratt	.50
Mrs. George King	.25
Mrs. C. Pratt	.50
Mr. & Mrs. Abbey	.50
East Smethport Supper and Donations	60.00
East Smethport Guild	1.00
Good Samaritan	.43

Subscriptions to the Crosby Auxiliary of the American Red Cross for March.

Anderson. C. A.	$2.00
Anderson. Oscar.	2.00
Benson. F. S.	1.00
Benson. Francis	1.00
Benson. C. M.	1.00
Bloomster. J. H.	$1.00
Bloomster. Fred	2.00
Bloomster. Frank,	2.00
Bayer. Geo.	2.00
Berg. John.	1.00
Cox. Zera	1.00
Cleveland. W. C.	1.00
Cleveland. J. A.	1.00
Chandler. I. W.	2.00
Dinges Chas.	2.00
Dillon. Jack,	2.00
Doubles. M.	2.00
Dunn. James	2.00
Edmunds. W. H.	1.00
Emig N. A.	.50
German. H. G.	5.00
Gifford, Ray.	2.00

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.

ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Advertising rates made known upon application

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Congress.

Editor McKean County Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Congress from the 21st. district, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on May 21, 1918.

DR. J. CURRIER.
Grampian, Pa.

March 14, 1918.

For Congress.

Bradford, Pa., March 21, 1918.

The Miner :

Please announce that I am a candidate for congress from the 21st district, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on May 21st, 1918.

The present hour of our national life is one which may well inspire any patriot to participation in public affairs. Momentous question of war and of peace are now under discussion and will continue to present delicate and complex problems for solution.

The constituency of the 21st congressional district, which embraces the counties of Cameron, Centre, Clearfield and McKean, will designate by popular vote its choice for the important seat in congress. We will cheerfully submit to the will of the majority.

In presenting my candidacy at this time, I declare my unqualified endorsement and assent to five fundamental matters:

1. Vigorous prosecution of the war to a successful climax.
2. The full weight of American influence for future protection against war, for international arbitration and for world-wide comity of nations.
3. Protection of American industry, with justice to both capital and labor, during the war and thereafter, along the line of policies which constitutes the platform of the Republican party.
4. Prohibition amendment to the constitution.
5. The woman suffrage amendment.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN RICHELSEN.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

Bradford, Pa., April 3, 1918.

McKean County Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for Member of Assembly subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on May 21st, 1918. If elected I will vote for and support the ratification of the National Prohibition Amendment and the Woman's Suffrage Amendment.

J. A. FITZGIBBON.

Smethport, Pa., Thursday, April 11, 1918.

John Richelsen of Bradford, candidate for Congressional nomination from this district is making a very favorable impression upon the voters by his pleasing personality. Mr. Richelsen does not attempt to convey the idea that he is "in the hands of his friends." He is out every day hustling around in the interest of his campaign and makes no secret of the fact that he announced as a candidate because he wishes to be this district's representative in Congress. His industry is causing much favorable comment as his canvass of the four counties in the district is bound to give him a very clear understanding of their conditions, needs and desires as they are today. In the event of his nomination and election he will certainly have the knowledge of affairs to enable him to act intelligently in behalf of his constituency. Another admirable feature of his campaign work is that he does not "slam the other fellow," and is quick to admit that there are other men in the district as capable as himself and as well qualified for Member of Congress. His activity and fairness in conducting his primary campaign is doing much for the greatly desired harmony in Republican ranks and is making him many friends who will not forget him on May 21.

Here is one patriot who has done more than his bit in helping carry on the war that kicks over the traces when it comes to saving daylight. Editor Ingleby of the Silver Springs N.Y.Signal warns people that come to his office an hour before opening time in the morning are very liable to find him absent. He says he is willing to serve his country, but will not stand for any Democrat no matter if he is president or congressman telling him what time he must get up in the morning or go to bed at night.

Editor McFall of the Eldred Eagle certainly scored a bulls-eye last week when he remarked: "Talk's cheaper'n setting type, and better too, sometimes, and easier." If this fact could only be impressed upon publicity experts what a beautiful world this would be for the newspapers.

Smethport bought almost $25,000 worth of Third Liberty Loan Bonds during the first few hours of the sale Saturday which is pretty fair for a community of 2000 people.

Bet some of those Huns in northern France are in a position to contradict a report recently in circulation that Americans were too proud to fight.

The "wets" are recalling that Russia went dry in 1915 and crazy in 1918—Brooklyn Eagle.

Buy a Bond and Bump the Boches.

The MINER does not make a practice of dunning subscribers through its news columns and probably it will be a long time before a notice similar to this one appears again. Conditions in the country newspaper business have changed greatly within the past few years and no longer can the old laxity be practiced in regard to subscription accounts. A newspaper now-a-days has to collect its subscription accounts when they are due, not only to strictly observe the postal laws but as a matter of business. Everything used in the manufacture of newspapers has increased greatly in price; we could mention necessities used every day in a printing office that are two, three or four hundred per cent. higher in price to-day than three years ago. In order to issue a satisfactory paper accounts must be collected when due, every dollar counts, and the publisher must "cut corners" to meet his obligations. It is only a question of a short time when country papers will adopt the pay-in-advance plan in common with city newspapers, magazines and other standard publications. After this week there are a number of subscribers who will be dropped from the list unless their accounts are settled, or indications made that they are going to be settled. This is simply a matter of business necessity, the Miner cannot afford to furnish papers year after year to people who pay not the slightest attention to statements and give not the faintest encouragement to an ultimate settlement of their subscription accounts. This is not a hard luck story, the MINER does not wish to plead with anyone to take the paper that does not want it, it simply asks for its due. The paper has been fair with these backward subscribers and affairs have simply reached a point where it is impossible to give away our product and continue to do business.

The stand that Hon. Robert P. Habgood of Bradford has taken against factionalism in the Republican ranks should go a long way in helping him win the gubernatorial nomination. There is another candidate for that office who can sit down on May 22 and figure out [illegible] of slams against his opponents was what brought about defeat. To [illegible] political move is about as sensible as criticising the fact that a man may be drawing twice the salary to-day that he did [illegible] years ago for practically the same work. Things have changed mightily in the past few years and a man is not to be censored because his political acts to-day and "steen" years ago are not coincidental. Under present conditions when pull together should be a Republican watch word. Mr. Habgood's stand against factionalism is commendable and to be perfectly fair Hon. William C. Sproul also deserves commendation along the same line.

Strong measures to suppress disloyal acts and utterances are being considered by congress and will undoubtedly soon become laws of the land—all of which is as it should be. But there is a great effort being made by sore-headed members to slip riders of a press muzzling sort into these bills to pay off old scores. The newspapers of this land of the free are playing a valuable part in winning the war and to muzzle them would creat a discontent that would greatly impair their usefulness. Honest, sensible criticism will not harm anyone and the President already has it in his power to curb abusive publications to the point of closing them up and putting their promotors into prison. Democratic members of congress who are quick to cry politics at any Republican move can rest assured that this effort to muzzle the press is placed in its proper category by the American people as a brazen political move on their own part.

J. A. Fitzgibbon of Bradford announces in this issue of the MINER that he is a candidate for Member of Assembly subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries May 21, 1918. Mr. Fitzgibbon was the Republican representative in the last session of the legislature and established an admirable record in that office. He was recently commended and endorsed by the McKean County [illegible] committee. As will be seen by his announcement he will vote for and support the National Prohibition amendment and the Woman's Suffrage amendment if elected to the office which he seeks. Mr. Fitzgibbon will prove a strong candidate for the nomination as he has demonstrated his fitness for the office in every way.

News of the death of Thomas Llewelyn Sartwell in this borough last Friday afternoon was received with sincere sadness. Although he lived in Eldred a great part of his life, he retatined the friendships of his native townspeople and was a frequent visitor here. Mr. Sartwell's death is sincerely mourned, as he was an honorable and upright man, genial to his acquaintances and thoughtful of the comfort of others.

THE LIBERTY BOND ALPHABET

By W. F. O'Donnell.

A for AMERICA, Land of the Free—
Guarding our freedom for you and for me.

B is for BONDS we must Buy and still Buy—
We can Buy more if we only will try.

C is for CASH—Just a little today,
Then small installments the balance will pay.

D is for DIG—In your pockets Dig Deep—
Dollar on Dollar will make a great heap.

E is for EVERYONE pulling together—
If you stay out you will show the white feather.

F is for FRANCE, on whose soil we must fight,
With men and with money, for freedom and right.

G is for GIVE while you won't miss the Giving—
Robbed of your Freedom, would life be worth living?

H is for HONOR, for which our sires fought—
Your bit and my bit will keep what they bought.

I is for INTEREST paid on the Loan—
Never a better investment was known.

J is for JOIN with the patriots true
Who with their money will see the war through.

K is for kaiser—the foe of mankind—
Whose cruel hands we with shackles must bind.

L is for LIBERTY, won long ago—
Since money can save it, what voice will say "No"?

M is for MUST!—We Must save and Must pay—
Money will win, there is no other way.

N is for NERVE—If we have our full share,
We shall raise money enough and to spare.

O is for ONWARD! No time for delay!
Now [illegible] Get your Loan Bond Today!

P is for PEACE—You can help it along—
Pay the Price now and it won't take us long.

Q is for QUITTER, a Queer kind of Quacks
Quick with his talk, but in giving Quite slack.

R is for ROOTERS, child, woman and man,
Boosting for Bonds, while they Buy all they can.

S is for SERVE, SELF-DENIAL and SAVE—
Strike with your might, and our Flag shall still wave.

T for TOMORROW, whose sun will no'er shine—
Do it TODAY—Sign your name on the line!

U means UNITED—to stand or to fall—
Uncle Sam needs you—respond to the call!

V is for VICTORY, sure to be won
When every person his duty has done.

W is for WAR—it is no parlor game—
Win it with money, or weaken to shame!

X is for XMAS, the season of cheer—
Help Santa bring us success this year.

Y is for YOU—not for some other fellow—
Show that your blood is Red, not streaked with Yellow!

Z is for ZENITH, which means the Tip-Top!
On to the goal! Buy and Buy, and don't stop!

LOOK OUT! UNCLE SAM WILL HAVE HIS EYE ON YOU!

"How many Liberty Bonds have you bought?"

This question must be answered by every individual before Uncle Sam confronts him with accusing eye, to ask the pertinent question that must be embarrasing, unless—

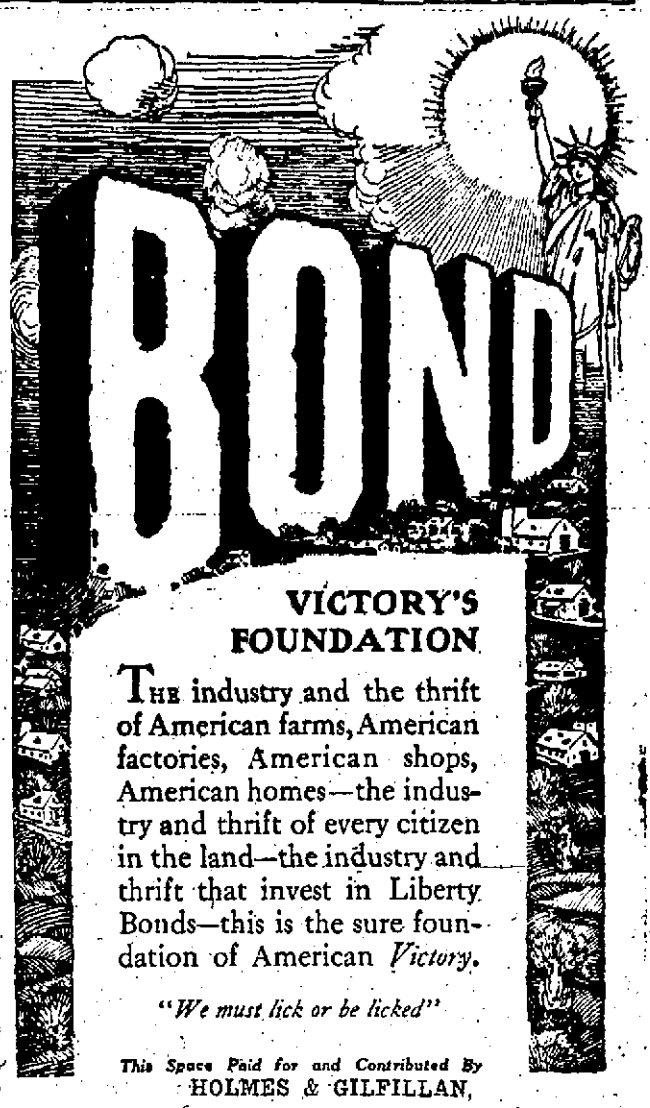
But to explain: The moving pictures will be used extensively in advertising the third Liberty Loan, and perhaps the most striking of the films will be that of Uncle Sam's accusing eye. The screen, after giving information about the Loan, will suddenly ask the big question, "How many Liberty Bonds have you bought?"

Then, quick as life, Uncle Sam, impersonated by a famous film star, appears. With piercing eyes he scrutinizes the spectators. "Ask your neighbor why he bought his Liberty Loan bond," is another caption that appears on the screen. Then the figure of Uncle Sam melts away, but in a moment his eyes—only his eyes—reappear, and search the faces in the house. They are appealing, threatening, persuasive. After they have scrutinized the audience for a while, another request appears: "All those who have bought a third Liberty Loan bond, please raise their hands."

It's a test that [illegible] and shames [illegible]

Am[illegible]

Su[illegible]



VICTORY'S FOUNDATION

THE industry and the thrift of American farms, American factories, American shops, American homes—the industry and thrift of every citizen in the land—the industry and thrift that invest in Liberty Bonds—this is the sure foundation of American *Victory*.

"We must lick or be licked"

This Space Paid for and Contributed By
HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

FEATHER YOUR NEST

WHEN you invest your money in Liberty Bonds you are not *giving* money to your country. You are making the safest investment in the world, and your money will come back to you, with interest, at a time when you may need it far more than you do now. And remember—

Every Bond You Invest In May Save a Soldier's Life

This Space Paid For and Contributed By
THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

Army Uniforms
FOR
BOYS

H. W. RUBIN & SON
The Reilable Clothier.

FOR SALE
A 6-CYLINDER, 7-PASSENGER
STUDEBAKER CAR
In perfect running order, 4 tires almost new.
apply to
H. C. WELLS
SMETHPORT, PA.

THE PATH TO VICTORY

LIBERTY BONDS pave the way to VICTORY in war,—an early, complete, triumphant VICTORY. If we are to win the war abroad we must first learn to spend wisely, to abandon luxury, and invest every dollar we possibly can in the bonds which provide the materials and equipment without which the war cannot be won.

Save and Serve!
Buy Liberty Bonds

This Space Paid for and Contributed by

Kaiser Brothers Co

One Hundred and Forty-Two Years of Labor and Struggle

THE American people fought their first battles for liberty and the rights of self-government one hundred and forty-two years ago.

¶ At that time, and for many years thereafter, their realization of their national aspirations and of the goal toward which they were really striving was vague and indistinct. But step by step they struggled onward and upward toward a light which grew clearer as their eyes and minds slowly opened to its significance. Today, as a result of their struggles and their sacrifices, we possess and enjoy our priceless American institutions.

The immediate need is the investment of our money in LIBERTY BONDS!

¶ These institutions must be preserved. The structure so laboriously reared in these one hundred and forty-two years will be utterly destroyed, if we do not spring to its defense with every atom of our energy and determination. This is not a situation which may be trifled with, or evaded, or put off. It is one which must be met now—today—no matter what sacrifices it may entail, or what the cost may be.

This Space Paid For and Contributed By
JOHN LINDHOLM

McKean County Miner

Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., April 11, 1918.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Baylor of Degolia Monday, April 1, 1918 a son.

—Mrs. E. T. Daly has been confined to her home for the past week threatened with pneumonia.

—Mrs. Jessie M. Knight has been confined to her home on East Main street for the past week by illness.

—Mrs. Milo Oviatt of Betula, Pa., has received word that her brother Charles F. Miller, has arrived safely in France.

—The members of the Auction Bridge Club were entertained yesterday by Mrs. B. T. Garlick at her home on East Main. A one o'clock dinner was served by the hostess.

—The Cononada Camp Fire Girls held a business meeting at the home of the Misses Lois and Hazel Green Tuesday evening. Light refreshments were served by the Misses Green and much work accomplished for the Belgian children.

—St. Margaret's Class of the Junior Guild, an organization of small girls under the leadership of Mrs. H. H. Redfield has knitted a very beautiful afghan which they have given to the local chapter A. R. C. to be included in the April shipment.

—Elmer Quirk who has been confined to his home on East Main street for the past week, suffering with a severe case of neuralgia, is improving.

—The D. A. R. Auxiliary met at R. C. Headquarters on Monday afternoon with a goodly number in attendance. The hostesses were Mrs. R. Kessler, Jr. and Mrs. W. E. VanDyke.

—A new advertiser this week is Chas. T. Frederick of Ormsby, who tells of the merit of the Reading Standard motorcycle, which is termed a "bear cat" by those who know a good machine.

—At the Swedish Mission church next Sunday services will be held at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. At the evening services Mrs. Anton Dahlgren, a lady missionary of India will speak.

—The U. S. Civil Service commission announces that during the period of the war applicants for any examination held by the Commission may be examined at any place where the examination is held, regardless of their place of residence.

—Tuesday evening Mrs. John Wiant entertained fourteen members of the Wah-Wah-Taysee Camp Fire at a six o'clock dinner at her home on Rose Hill Ave. Miss Harriet Herzog was transferred from Awh-We Camp into Wah-Wah-Taysee Camp and Miss Hester Kerr was initiated. The evening was spent at sewing and eight garments were completed for the Belgian babies.

—Charles McKendrick of Willow street, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia is convalescent.

—Miss Marion Gallup who has been confined to her home on Green street, by illness for the past two weeks is now able to be out around.

—The government has called for 150,000 troops to be sent to training camps during a five-day period beginning April 26. Pennsylvania's share is 10,956. McKean county's quota will be small.

—The Red Cross Headquarters are open every afternoon except Saturday for the manufacture of surgical dressings and workers are needed in this branch of the work. There is an opportunity for men to work Monday evenings and women on Wednesday evenings.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harold Day of Syracuse came to Smethport Tuesday for a brief visit with Mr. Day's mother, Mrs. N. M. Day, and his sisters. Mr. Day enlisted in the aviation corps some months ago and has been training at Ithaca, N. Y., Yesterday he left for San Antonio, Texas, to resume his duties in Uncle Sam's service.

—Lieut. Everell Chadwick, who has been home on a few day's furlough, returned to Washington Tuesday night. While Lieut. Chadwick is in the dark concerning future orders, his hope is very apparent that he may soon be sent to France. The time-honored wish "good luck and a safe return" is heartily extended to this young officer of the Medical Corps.

—There is considerable controversy over the ground glass in flour scare. A government bulletin says that there is no justification for the scare. Mrs. Daniel Gorman of Bradford, reported to the police Tuesday the finding of glass in flour purchased in the stores of that city. However the police do not believe her story and will conduct a rigid examination to find out how the glass came into the flour. They say it was after the flour left the grocery store.

On next Monday, April 15, at 2 o'clock the court of common pleas of McKean county will convene at Smethport with Judge Joseph W. Bouton presiding. Jurors drawn for this term from Smethport and surrounding townships include: Elex Cunningham and Burgs Stiklis, East Smethport; J. A. Lindholme and Ed. Norman, Smethport; M. F. Parker, and Zetto H. Tyler, Keating Township; Wm. Slater and L. R. Kightlinger of Norwich township. Twenty-three civil cases are listed for trial.

—B. G. McFall, editor of the Eldred Eagle, was in town Tuesday and made this office a pleasant call. Mr. McFall says that the effort in which he is largely interested to revive the business of the Christmas Paradise Paint plant in Eldred by the formation of a stock company has been entirely successful, as a matter of fact the stock offered for sale was over-subscribed. The new company is about ready to start business under the most encouraging conditions and here's hoping it make a million dollars a year. Mr. Lewis, secretary of the new company was also a caller Tuesday.

—Under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Deborah Knox national superintendent of the Department of Franchise of the W. C. T. U., opened a series of meetings in McKean County on Sunday. On that day she spoke at Bradford, being the guest of Mrs. Ada Lyon. On Monday she appeared at Duke Center, her hostess being Mrs. Villa Reeves. Tuesday her address was made at Kane where she was entertained by Mrs. Ella Blew. Wednesday night she spoke at Smethport, her hostess being Mrs. Alice Lyle. Mrs. Livingston's closing speaking date for McKean County will be tonight. Then she will speak at Port Allegany, be the guest there of Mrs. M. E. G. Ventrees.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hyatt were Bradford visitors Saturday.

S. F. Redfield was a Bradford visitor Saturday and Sunday.

F. C. Sartwell was an Eldred business visitor yesterday.

L. B. Davis of Cyclone was a Smethport business visitor Saturday.

Otto Luce of Betula was calling on friends in town Friday evening.

Mrs. C. E. Walker and daughter, Edna were Olean visitors Friday.

Mrs. S. E. Bell returned Sunday from a short visit in Philadelphia.

Miss Iva Holder and Miss Gladys DeHass were Bradford visitors Saturday.

Mrs. C. B. Corwin and Miss Edna Specht were Bradford visitors Saturday.

T. R. Lyle of New York city is spending a few days in town on business.

Chas Hull of Norwich made this office a pleasant call yesterday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Long and daughter, Betty, spent the week-end in Mt. Jewett with relatives.

Chas. Chase of Eldred was transacting business in this place Saturday.

Miss Margaret Sartwell and Mrs. Jeanette Sartwell were Olean visitors yesterday.

Mrs. Lulu Ford of Port Allegany was a guest of friends in Smethport Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Milrey and daughter have returned from a visit with relatives in Wilcox, Pa.

Gene Burns who has been spending the winter in the south, has returned to Smethport.

Miss June Neal of Bradford has returned to her home after a visit with friends here.

W. S. Engle of Hazelhurst was in town Monday and made this office a pleasant call.

Mrs. Geo. Ackley and daughter Florence were Sunday guests of Mrs. Oakleys sister at Betula.

Miss Adelaide Gallagher returned to Smethport Saturday after a weeks stay at her home in Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. James Quirk have returne from a short visit with relatives and friends in Resselas, Pa.

Mortimer Bell returned Sunday from Lexington, Ky., where he had been for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. James Franis of Davis were guests of Mrs. Anna Anderson and family the first of the week.

Miss Alberta Choate returned to New York Saturday after a few weeks stay with relatives in this place.

Mrs. E. Hamlin and Mrs. L. H. Robinson returned Tuesday, from Buffalo where they had spent the week-end.

Miss Ida Hagg and Ernest Anderson of Rochester, N. Y., were visiting Smethport relatives and friends.

Mrs. Charles Bosworth returned Wednesday from Buffalo, where she had been on a visit to Mrs. E. H. Merrill.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Travis, and Dr. and Mrs. Williamson of Canisteo, N. Y., were guests over Sunday of Dr. and Mrs. Chadwick.

Mrs. H. S. Rogers who has been visiting at the home of her father, H. M. Choate, returned to her home in Mt. Jewett Monday.

Mrs. Jeanette Sartwell of Philadelphia has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Sartwell and Miss Margaret Sartwell during the past week.

Dr. B. McCarthy and Mrs. E. S. McCarthy of Clearfield left yesterday after a short visit at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. W. G. Holder.

Farm Bureau Agent Crossman went to Lock Haven Monday to attend a conference of Farm Bureau agents in that town. He returned Tuesday.

Mr. Ed Norman, Otto Engstrom Miss Alma Norman, Miss Julia Hagg and Mr. Ralph Norman spent Sunday in Bradford, Pa., with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Burg Chadwick returned from Rochester and Central Square, N. Y. last Friday evening, where she had been visiting relatives and friends for the past 3 weeks.

Mrs. Blanche Meese of Emporium and Mrs. William Wright of Renovo Pa., who have been guests of Mrs. Carrie Armstrong and Mrs. Flora Hogarth returned to their homes Monday.

The following were among the many from Smethport who attended a dancing party in the new Georgetson Hall at Port Allegany, Friday evening: Francis Quirk, Alford Bush, Edward Griffin, John Malcolm, Paul Connolly, William Howe, Robert McCarthy, Vincent Henretta, Ray Iddings, Emmett Terry, Milton Green, and Walter Breneman and the Misses Reta Denning, Iva Holder, Audine Gallup, Ruth Jones, Vera Jones, Winifred O'Brien and Bernice Terry.

No Doubt

in the world that goods are high they will go higher, and will stay higher for a long time to come.

GET

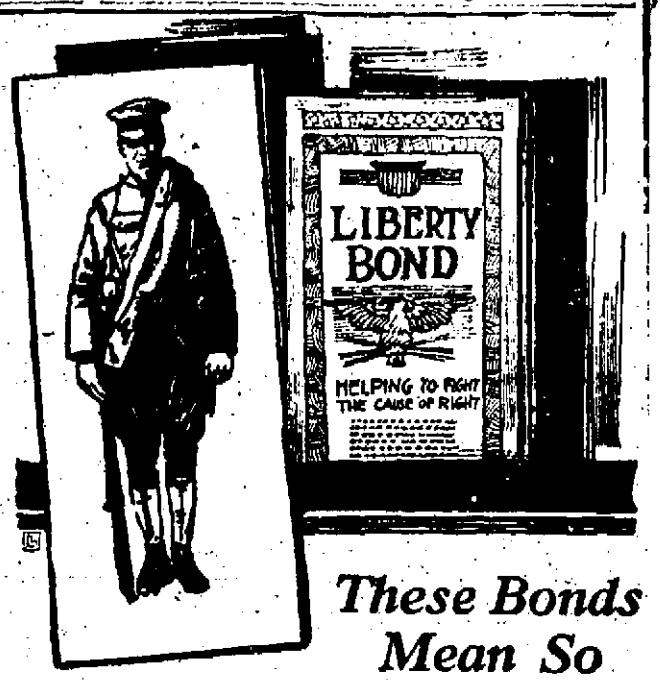
Dutchess Trousers

now, before the new prices go into effect.

$2.50 to $4.50
A PAIR.

—DUTCHESS PANTS—
have the famous GUARANTEE—$1.00 if they rip, or a NEW PAIR, gratis, if they prove unsatisfactory

WM. MONHEIMER'S
THE HOME OF
ROYAL TAILORING.



These Bonds Mean So Much More Than Money

Your money would be of little use to you if the Germans should win the war abroad and come over here to complete their work of world subjugation. Invest your money in Liberty Bonds—one Bond arms a soldier and may save his life.

"It's civilization against devilization"

THIS SPACE PAID FOR AND CONTRIBUTED BY
THE FRY COMPANY

How Do Your Sacrifices Compare With These?

THE American boy who goes to war gives up the position which means so much to his future, or the little business which has just begun to show promise of success.

He severs home ties; gives up home comforts; leaves behind parents, friends, wife or sweetheart.

He faces the probability of being obliged to take up life anew when he returns; of losing all the advantages which years of hard work have won for him.

He faces the possibility of coming back incapacitated for earning a living, and of being dependent upon his friends or upon charity.

He faces the possibility of never coming home at all.

Facing these things, he goes to France to fight for us who remain safely at home—and when the moment comes for him to go over the top—he **GOES!**

What will he think, how will he feel, if we complain because we are asked to make a few sacrifices for him—sacrifices so insignificant when compared with his?

Show him that to invest in Liberty Bonds is not a SACRIFICE but a PRIVILEGE—an appreciation of his sacrifice!

And When You Buy—*Buy!*

This Space Paid For and Contributed By
B. T. GARLICK

Protect Yourself—"IT'S THE FIRST LAW" **THINK**

FIRE INSURANCE

Do you carry enough Insurance to make good your property loss in case of complete fire ruin, or, are you underInsured. This is a serious question most people decide after they are victims of **FIRE LOSSES.**

Burdick's Insurance Agency & Music Store
305 W. MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H. SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

SHOES FOR WORK AND PLAY

Men, Ladies and Children can always depend upon finding what they want in the line of footwear at this satisfactory store. Shoes for all occasions and to suit all people.

WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

DESTROY FRENCH FOOD SOURCES

FRUIT TREES OF NORTHERN FRANCE DESTROYED BY RETREATING GERMANS

WHEN the Germans retreated from long held positions in Northern France they girdled every fruit tree that time permitted. Here is such a tree, backed beyond chance of the tree's surviving, unless first aid measures were quickly adopted. In many cases the advancing French troops brought the first aid material and sometimes succeeded in saving the trees. Where the tree was absolutely cut down—as hundreds were—there was, of course, no relief measure to employ. Members of the U. S. Food Administration brought this picture to America. Early in the war the German government introduced a policy of strict food conservation at home and has endeavored to curtail in every possible manner the French and English supply. U boat warfare and destruction of farming property are parts of the same campaign.

GIRDLED FRUIT TREE.

America is today the great larder of the allied nations. Out of our food stocks we must save enough to feed our European associates in this war.

CLERMONT

Farewell Party for Popular Boys who Have Gone to Serve Their Country.

Mrs. H. Nelson and Mrs. Elmer Swanson of Bloomster Hollow were in town Monday.

Mark Moyer was a Smethport caller Wednesday.

Tony Minneach was a Smethport caller Tuesday.

A very pleasant farewell dancing party was held for Eugene Sillies and Elmer Swanson on Tuesday night. They were members of the contingent of drafted men and are now at camp Lee, Va.

George Sillies and Victor Swanson were in Smethport Thursday.

The M. E. Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. J. J. Allison last Thursday and all reported a fine time.

Leo Burmingham of Buffalo, N. Y. spent several days at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Burmingham.

Mary Keating spent several days with friends in Olean.

Helen Birmingham of Ridgway spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Birmingham.

J. F. Keating spent a few days in Buffalo.

William Dunmore and Mrs. Earl Sampler of Echo, Pa., spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Frank Everett spent Sunday with his parents in St. Marys.

Clair Flickinger spent Sunday with friends in Ridgway.

John Erlandson and Arthur Hicks motored to Dubois Saturday, they returned to Clermont on Sunday.

Rev. J. J. Carpenter who has been very sick is reported much better at this writing.

Tony Spadafore autoed to Crosby on Thursday night.

Couple of our young ladies are wearing Roses on their coats, wonder where they got them for its too early for roses in this part of the country.

Quite a number of people in this town have been suffering with colds and grip.

Vern Swanson of our city was in St. Marys attending a moose dance on Thursday evening last.

Buy a Liberty Bond. We have them for sale here.

Tony Ricco was a Smethport caller Monday.

COLEGROVE.

Armenian Says He is Collecting Funds for Stricken People— Pleasant Surprise Party.

Colegrove is busy. No time to gather up the news.

Miss Leola Anderson is on the sick list.

Colegrove people entertained on Sunday a young man from the countries which are preys to Turks and Kurds. Mr. Simon is an Armenian and has been in this country only a short time. He is asking help for his stricken people and we, as true Americans, should be glad to lend a helping hand to those less fortunate by far than we.

Miss Edna Wilson has accepted a position in Smethport.

Albin J. Anderson, one of our boys at Camp Upton was calling on friends in town last Thursday. Albin looks as if camp life agreed with him. He returned to camp Friday, having only sixty hours' leave of absence.

Miss Edna Anderson and J. L. Swort were guests of Wellsville friends Friday.

Mrs. G. C. Mason is a Clarion visitor, having returned home with her daughters, Mrs. H. E. Fleming.

C. A. Anderson, Frank Stranburg and L. E. Bonnell were guests of G. C. Mason Saturday evening.

Colegrove people were glad to welcome back Mrs. Bell Heinemann, who has been in Florida, Washington, D. C. and Lewisburg, Pa., for a couple of months.

Wanted—by G. A. Anderson, a short cut to Olean.

Gus Anderson accompanied his brother, Albin, as far as Port Allegany, Friday.

Good advice—Invest every spare cent in Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps. Colegrove get busy.

Those who were in attendance at the delightful surprise party tendered Mrs. W. H. Edmunds on March 25th will appreciate the following.

"With pots and pans
And kettles and cans.
The Ladies Aid to the parsonage came
For the preacher's wife
Had passed in life
The milestone—forty-one.
They came, they came in one long train.
And marched right in with laugh and din.
And dishes, too
That were filled quite full
With viands so sweet
That we love to eat;
They came uninvited
But we were delighted,
To see them come down our street
Some dinner we had.
Am glad to say
That on this birthday
Mr. Hoover was not around
To visit our town.
Had he looked in
There'd have been some din
To have hidden the beans
The eggs and the greens.
But he would have fled
And nothing said if he only knew
When the dinner was thru
The family dined for two whole days
On what was left of the stew
There were presents galore
And tumblers too
But no wine was passed
Nor any jig danced
On the carpet floor,
Gingham and towels and money
Were left at the parsonage door.
But we were sad hearted
When we finally parted
For sad to say
On her next birthday,
Hannah will be older
By one year more.

Subscribe for the MINER.

IF YOU BUY OUT OF TOWN AND I BUY OUT OF TOWN, WHAT WILL BECOME OF OUR TOWN?

THE DOLLAR YOU SPEND IN SMETHPORT WILL "COME HOME TO BOOST."

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

BUY AT HOME CAMPAIGN

Read the article with care. They may present something you hadn't thought of before. Patronize the people whose cards are here. They are your neighbors and will treat you right. The money you spend with them stays in circulation in Smethport.

Just Draw Your Automobile In

We will do the rest, we can repair any make of car and we can fix you out with all kinds of accessories. Firestone Tires etc. Our Garage is always open for business. Boost for Home Trade we do. Smethport Garage Co.

THE FRY COMPANY.

New "Faultless" Brand Blouses this week—White and Colored Voiles, Organdies—Crepe de Chines, Georgette, Satins and Taffetas. Sizes 36 to 47. Prices $1.00 to $6.50.

THE FRY COMPANY.

One by One of All Classes.

Are discovering that our cleaning and pressing service represents completeness all our work is thoroughly done. We also handle a full line of Wear-You-Well Shoes, try them and you will be pleased. James T. Chisholm.

LOOK AT LINDHOLM'S PRICES.

Rolled Oats ..... 8c lb.
Tomatoes, ... 9c can.
Shredded Wheat, ... 13c box.
Coffee ..... 21c lb.

We Use No Chemicals.

Or injurious acids in our Laundry pure soap and water does the business. We call and deliver to any part of the town. Boosters for Home Trade.

Smethport Steam Laundry

We Want Every One in this Vicinity

To know we will not be undersold in Boots and Shoes all our stock is standard goods, and, we believe in small profits, and quick sales. See us first. Repairing done while you wait.

Anderson & Carlson

We Always Carry a full Line.

Of all kinds of fancy and staple groceries that will always be handled at a fair price. We don't believe in getting rich quick. We are ready to live and let live. Get our prices first. It will pay. W. W. Hewitt, Grocer.

Pure Drugs are Essential to Health.

Be sure they are pure. See us for all kinds of drugs. We carry full line of sundries, toilet articles, bathroom and sick room supplies. We are boosters for Home Trading. See us first. H. C. Wells, Druggist.

See Us and See Better.

Have you eyes been examined by an authorized graduate of Optometrist. Now you are not taking any chances so come in and talk it over. Large line of Jewelry. Engstroms Jewelry and Optometrist.

GOLDEN RULE HAS PLACE IN TRADE

Has Been Found to Be Good Business Policy Both for Buyer and Seller.

OBLIGATION NOT ONE-SIDED

Consumer Gains As Much By Being Fair With Merchant As Latter Does By Being Square and Honest.

(Copyright.)

Some cynical persons have remarked that the Golden Rule has no place in business. They have taken the position that instead of doing unto others as you would have them do unto you, the only safe and sane plan is to do others before they have a chance to do you.

Fortunately for business and for the world at large, however, these persons are few and far between. The great majority of people are honest.

It has been proven repeatedly that even in business it pays to practice the Golden Rule, just as it has been proven repeatedly that "honesty is the best policy." It not only makes a man feel better down in his heart when he employs the principle of the Golden Rule, but he finds that it is good business. This applies not only to the man who stands behind the counter and gives a full pound of sugar to the man who asks for a pound, but also to the man who stands on the other side of the counter and pays his money for the pound of sugar.

Does Consumer Do His Part?

The consumer expects the merchant to be honest and square and give him his money's worth for every penny that he spends with him, but how often does the consumer stop and ask himself the question, "Am I being as fair and honest with the merchant as he is being with me?" The consumer not only expects the merchant to give him honest weight and full measure at the lowest possible price, but he expects a world of other things at the same time. Nine times out of ten he expects the merchant to *give him credit*, and nine times out of ten the merchant does it. Many times he expects the merchant to "carry" him for three or four months before he pays for what he buys, and as many times the merchant does it. He expects the merchant to pay for advertising space in the church program which he is getting up, and the merchant does it. He expects the merchant to "kick in" most liberally when he is raising a fund for the benefit of the town band, and the merchant does it.

He expects the merchant to provide the bonus which is to be paid to obtain a new factory which will benefit the working man, the clerk and everybody else in the town, and the merchant does it. He expects the merchant to "come across" with a donation to help the poor family which otherwise would become a charge upon the common funds of the community, and the merchant does.

Another Side to Picture.

Now, look on the other side of the picture. Mr. Consumer decides that he needs a new suit of clothes, or Mrs. Consumer decides that she wants a new kitchen range, or some of the little Consumers express a desire for a train of cars or a tobsled. Mr. Consumer picks up the big mail-order catalogue which the mail-order house has printed with his money or that of others like him, and he looks it over until he finds a picture that strikes his eye. It's a picture of a "nifty" looking suit of clothes. Of course, he can't feel the picture to see whether the cloth is as good as it looks; he can't look the mail-order man in the eye and ask him whether he will guarantee it to wear for at least a month or six weeks; he can't tell the mail-order man that he will drop in the first of the month and settle for it; he can't tell the mail-order man that he would like to have a little of his business or a chance to do a little carpenter work or painting or plumbing work for him, as long as he is buying his goods from him, for the mail-order man hasn't any business or any work to give him. But the picture is a pretty one, so Mr. Consumer digs out his hard-earned cash, goes down to the postoffice, buys a money-order and sends it to the mail-order man.

After a week or ten days, or possibly two weeks, the suit arrives. It may be nothing like the picture. The cloth may be of poor quality. The chances are that it doesn't fit at all. But there is nothing for Mr. Consumer to do but put the suit on and wear it. He can't get his money back. He might send the suit back and the mail-order man might send another in its place, but the chances are that it wouldn't be any better than the first and Mr. Consumer would only be out the additional express charges.

Found Golden Rule Pays.

Mr. Consumer found that it pays to remember the Golden Rule in business. If he had done unto the merchant as he would like the merchant to do unto him, he would have got more for his money and he would have aided in making it possible for the merchant to help him and his town when they needed help.

The world has discovered that the Golden Rule is not for use only on Sundays, but that it is value on every day of the week.

THE BISETT SHOP

Is Headquarters in Smethport for Ladies and Children wear. Up-to-date millinery, fancy work and if it is nice dainty line of goods we have it on hand. The Bisett Shop.

NEWEST SPRING MILLINERY.

If it's the latest you'll find it in our up to date line of Millinery and Blouses. Special prices on trimmed hats Saturday April 20th.

MRS. CLAIR WHITE.

A Word to Farmers in This Section.

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COURT HOUSE NOTES.

Marriage Licenses.

March 27—Francis Howard McGonnell and Mary Loretta Roche both of Kane.

Charles Albert Berryman and Jean Winifred Renwick both of Buffalo, N. Y.

Harvey Leroy Allison and Maude A. Munn both of Liberty Twp. Pa.

March 28—Harold Wells and Mary Miller both of South Dayton, N. Y.

March 29—Mahlan L. Borst of Emporium, Pa., and Selina K. Larson of Mt. Jewett, Pa.

March 30—Ernest Stanton and Francis Rickey both of Smethport, Pa.

April 5—Oley Hanson Manning of Duke Center, Pa., and Bertha Mary Carlson of Bradford, Pa.

April 6—Henry B. Jordan of McKean County, Pa., and Bertha VanSickles of Smethport, Pa.

April 9—E. A. Spaseff of Kane, Pa., and Susie Trulik of James City, Pa.

Deeds.

April 4—Johnsonburg National Bank to Mt. Jewett National Bank, Mt Jewett, $1800.

Mt. Jewett National Bank to C. E. Stimmel, Mt. Jewett, $1.

C. W. Moore and wife to Lillian M. Newman, Foster Twp. $1.

Same to Same Foster Twp., $1.

Mary J. Vosburgh to Gertrude M. Carr, Bradford, $1.

Catherine Cline to W. P. Cline, Bradford, $1000.

Irvin A. Willour and wife to June M. Stover, Bradford, $1.

William Noxon to June M. Stover, Bradford, $1.

April 5—Otto E. Grow and wife to George C. Grow, Otto, $1.

Frank D. Rockwell et al, R. J. Jones et al, Kane $1600.

John Magner to Michael Urben Fay Keating $500,

Delia Haley and husband to Sylvester Keesler and wife Smethport, $1300

Fred M. Walker and wife to Maude G. Page, Ceres, $3000.

April 6—Robert J. Jones and wife to F. D. Rockwell and wife, Kane, $1

Fred L. Berry and wife to M. E. Jones, Bradford, $2500.

April 8—Maria Caroline Sanza and husband to Harrie Goodman et al, Bradford, $450.

Harriet Mulvihill to William Hafner, Smethport, $1000.

April 9—Mary Walb to Dora Storey et al, Bradford Twp. $1.

Same to Mathias W. Thessen, et al, Bradford Twp, $1.

Same to Same Bradford twp. $1.

John Engman and wife to Elof Jones and wife, Kane, $1.

Elof Jones and wife to John Engman and wife Wetmore, $1.

James T. Trail and wife to Elizabeth Maloney, Bradford, $1.

E. M. Park and wife to James M. Wood, Otto, $12.

Andrew Johnson and wife to James M. Wood, Otto, $23.43.

Timothy William Collins and wife to Edward J. Burns, Bradford, $6500.

Edmund J. Burns to Timothy Williams Collins, Bradford, $2500.

Willis M. Kincaid and wife to Lewis Newell, Bradford Twp. $2500.

Harriet Maxson to E. L. Maxson, Ceres, $190.

Carrie Armstrong to James Bray, Keating, $1.

Satisfaction of Mortgage.

April 4—Alice S. Smith to Lulu Snyder and husband, Bradford, $495.

Lulu Snyder to Alfred A. Hartman and wife, Bradford, $141.37.

Sarah A. Clark to Carrie DeGollyer and husband, Foster, $100.

April 9—Grace Parsons to Mary Web, Bradford Twp. $1900.

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BY AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

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Then, of course, it began to rain. I knew it was the forerunner of a miserable night for us. Every time I had to go out in front, it just naturally rained. Old Jupiter Pluvius must have had it in for me.

At six we reported for instructions. They were simple and easy. All we had to do was to crawl out into No Man's Land, lie on our bellies with our ears to the ground and listen for the tap, tap of the German engineers or suppers who might be tinseling under No Man's Land to establish a mine head beneath our trench.

Of course, in our orders we were told not to be captured by German patrols or reconnoitering parties. Lots of breath is wasted on the western front giving "Dji" cautions.

As soon as it was dark, Wheeler and I crawled to our post which was about halfway between the lines. It was raining buckets-full, the ground was a sea of sticky mud and clung to us like glue.

We took turns in listening with our ears to the ground. I would listen for twenty minutes while Wheeler would be on the qui vive for German patrols.

We each wore a wristwatch, and believe me, neither one of us did over twenty minutes. The rain soaked us to the skin and our ears were full of mud.

Every few minutes a bullet would crack overhead or a machine gun would traverse back and forth.

Then all firing suddenly ceased. I whispered to Wheeler, "Keep your eyes skinned, mate; most likely Fritz has a patrol out—that's why the Boches have stopped firing."

We were each armed with a rifle and bayonet and three Mills bombs to be used for defense only.

I had my ear to the ground. All of a sudden I heard faint, dull thuds. In a low but excited voice I whispered to Wheeler, "I think they are mining. Listen."

He put his ear to the ground and in an unsteady voice spoke into my ear:

"Yank, that's a patrol and it's heading our way. For God's sake keep still."

I was as still as a mouse and was scared stiff.

Hardly breathing and with eyes trying to pierce the inky blackness, we waited. I would have given a thousand pounds to have been safely in my dugout.

Then we plainly heard footsteps and our hearts stood still.

A dark form suddenly loomed up in front of me; it looked as big as the Woolworth building. I could hear the blood rushing through my veins and it sounded as loud as Niagara falls.

Forms seemed to emerge from the darkness. There were seven of them in all. I tried to wish them away. I never wished harder in my life. They muttered a few words in German and melted into the blackness. I didn't stop wishing either.

All of a sudden we heard a stumble, a muddy splash, and a muttered "Donner und Blitzen." One of the Boches had tumbled into a shell hole. Neither of us laughed. At that time—it didn't strike us as funny.

About twenty minutes after the Germans had disappeared something from the rear grabbed me by the foot. I nearly fainted with fright. Then a welcome whisper in a cockney accent:

"I s'y, myte, we've come to relieve you."

Wheeler and I crawled back to our trench; we looked like wet hens and felt worse. After a swig of rum we were soon fast asleep on the fire step in our wet clothes.

The next morning I was as stiff as a poker and every joint ached like a bad tooth, but I was still alive, so it did not matter.

CHAPTER XVI.

Battery D 238.

The day after this I received the glad tidings that I would occupy the machine gunners' dugout right near the advanced artillery observation post. This dugout was a roomy affair, dry as tinder, and real cots in it. These cots had been made by the R. E.'s who had previously occupied the dugout. I was the first to enter and promptly made a signboard with my name and number on it and suspended it from the foot of the most comfortable cot therein.

In the trenches it is always "first come, first served," and this is lived up to by all.

Two R. F. A. men (Royal Field artillery) from the nearby observation post were allowed the privilege of stopping in this dugout when off duty.

One of these men, Bombardier Wilson by name, who belonged to Battery D 238, seemed to take a liking to me, and I returned this feeling.

In two days' time we were pretty chummy, and he told me how his battery in the early days of the war had put over a stunt on Old Pepper, and had gotten away with it.

I will endeavor to give the story as far as memory will permit in his own words:

"I came out with the first expeditionary force, and, like all the rest thought we would have the enemy licked in jig-time, and be able to eat Christmas dinner at home. Well, so far, I have eaten two Christmas dinners in the trenches, and am liable to eat two more, the way things are pointing. That is, if Fritz don't drop a 'whizz-bang' on me, and send me to Blighty. Sometimes I wish I would get hit, because it's no great picnic out here, and twenty-two months of it makes you fed up.

"It's fairly cushy now compared to what it used to be, although I admit this trench is a trifle rough. Now we send over five shells to their one. We are getting our own back, but in the early days it was different. Then you had to take everything without reply. In fact, we would get twenty shells in return for every one we sent over. Fritz seemed to enjoy it, but we British didn't; we were the sufferers. Just one casualty after another. Sometimes whole platoons would disappear, especially when a 'Jack Johnson' plunked into their middle. It got so bad that a fellow when writing home, wouldn't ask for any cigarettes to be sent out, because he was afraid he wouldn't be there to receive them.

"After the drive to Paris was turned back, trench warfare started. Our general grabbed a map, drew a pencil across it, and said, 'Dig here.' Then he went back to his tea, and Tommy armed himself with a pick and shovel and started digging. He's been digging ever since.

"Of course we dug those trenches at night, but it was hot work, what with the rifle and machine-gun fire. The stretcher bearers worked harder than the diggers.

"Those trenches, bloomin' ditches, I call them, were nightmares. They were only about five feet deep, and you used to get the backache from bending down. It wasn't exactly safe to stand upright, either, because as soon as your napper showed over the top a bullet would bounce off it, or else come so close it would make your hair stand.

"We used to fill sandbags and stick them on top of the parapet to make it higher, but no use; they would be there about an hour and then Fritz would turn loose and blow them to bits. My neck used to be sore from ducking shells and bullets.

"Where my battery was stationed a hasty trench had been dug, which the boys nicknamed 'Suicide ditch,' and, believe me, Yank, this was the original 'Suicide ditch.' All the others are imitations.

"When a fellow went into that trench it was an even gamble that he would come out on a stretcher. At one time a Scotch battalion held it, and when they heard the betting was even money that they'd come out on stretchers, they grabbed all the bets in sight. Like a lot of bully idiots, several of the battery men fell for their game, and put up real money. The 'Jocks' suffered a lot of casualties, and the prospects looked bright for the battery men to collect some easy money. So when the battalion was relieved the gamblers lined up. Several 'Jocks' got their money for emerging safely, but the ones who clicked it weren't there to pay. The artillerymen had never thought it out that way. Those Scotties were bound to be sure winners, no matter how the wind blew. So take a tip from me, never bet with a Scottie, 'cause you'll lose money.

One of the Big Guns Barking.

"At one part of our trench where a communication trench joined the front line a Tommy had stuck up a wooden signpost with three hands or arms on it. One of the hands, pointing to the German lines, read, 'To Berlin;' the one pointing down the communication trench read, 'To Blighty,' while the other said, 'Suicide Ditch, Change Here for Stretchers.'

"Further down from this guide post the trench ran through an old orchard. On the edge of this orchard our battery had constructed an advanced observation post. The trees screened it from the enemy airmen and the road was turfed. It wasn't cushy like ours, no timber or concrete reinforcements, just walls of sandbags. From it a splendid view of the German lines could be obtained. This post wasn't exactly safe. It was a hot corner, shells plunking all around, and the bullets cutting leaves off the trees. Many a time when relieving the signaler at the 'phone, I had to crawl on my belly like a worm to keep from being hit.

"It was an observation post sure enough. That's all the use it was. Just observe all day, but never a message back for our battery to open up. You see, at this point of the line there were strict orders not to fire a shell, unless specially ordered to do so from brigade headquarters. Blime me, if anyone disobeyed that command, our general—yes, it was Old Pepper—would have court-martialled the whole battery force. Nobody went out of his way to disobey Old Pepper in those days, because he couldn't be called a person; he was more like a pirate. If at any time the devil should feel lonely and sigh for a proper mate, Old Pepper would get the first call. Facing the Germans wasn't half bad compared with an interview with that old firebrand.

"If a company or battalion should give way a few yards against a superior force of Boches, Old Pepper would send for the commanding officer. In about half an hour the officer would come back with his face the color of a brick, and in a few hours what was left of his command would be holding their original position.

"I have seen an officer who wouldn't say d——n for a thousand quid spend five minutes with the old boy and when he returned the flow of language from his lips would make a navvy blush for shame.

"What I am going to tell you is how two of us put it over on the old scamp, and got away with it. It was a risky thing, too, because Old Pepper wouldn't have been exactly mild with us if he had got next to the game.—

"Me and my mate, a lad named Harry Cassell, a bombardier in D 238 battery, or lance corporal, as you call it in the infantry, used to relieve the telephonists. We would do two hours on and four off. I would be on duty in the advanced observation post while he would be at the other end of the wire in the battery dugout signaling station. We were supposed to send through orders for the battery to fire when ordered to do so by the observation officer in the advanced post. But very few messages were sent. It was only in case of an actual attack that we would get a chance to earn our 'two and six' a day. You see, Old Pepper had issued orders not to fire except when the orders came from him. And with Old Pepper orders is orders and made to obey.

"The Germans must have known about these orders, for even in the day their transports and troops used to expose themselves as if they were on parade. This sure got up our nose, sitting there day after day, with fine targets in front of us but unable to send over a shell. We heartily cussed Old Pepper, his orders, the government, the people at home, and everything in general. But the Boches didn't mind cussing, and got very careless. Blime me, they were bally insulting. Used to, when using a certain road, throw their caps into the air as a taunt at our helplessness.

"Cassell had been a telegrapher in civil life and joined up when war was declared. As for me, I knew Morse learned it at the signalers' school back in 1910. With an officer in the observation post, we could not carry on the kind of conversation that's usual between two mates, so we used the Morse code. To send, one of us would tap the transmitter with his finger nails, and the one on the other end would get it through the receiver. Many an hour was whiled away in this manner passing compliments back and forth.

"In the observation post the officer used to sit for hours with a powerful pair of field glasses to his eyes. Through a cleverly concealed loophole he would scan the ground behind the German trenches, looking for targets and finding nowy. This officer, Captain A—— by name, had a habit of talking out loud to himself. Sometimes he would vent his opinion, same as a common private does when he's wrought up. Once upon a time the captain had been on Old Pepper's staff so he could cuss and blind in the most approved style. Got to be sort of a habit with him.

"About six thousand yards from us behind the German lines, was a road in plain view of our post. For the last three days Fritz had brought companies of troops down this road in broad daylight. They were never shelled. Whenever this happened the captain would froth at the mouth and let out a volume of Old Pepper's religion which used to make me love him.

"Every battery has a range chart on which distinctive landmarks are noted, with the range for each. These landmarks are called targets, and are numbered. On our battery's chart, that road was called 'Target 17, Range 6000, 3 degrees 30 minutes left.' D 238 battery consisted of four '4.5' howitzers, and fired a 35-pound H. E. shell. As you know, H. E. means high explosive. I don't like blumming up my own battery, but we had a record in the division for direct hits, and our boys were just pining away for a chance to exhibit their skill in the eyes of Fritz.

"On the afternoon of the fourth day of Fritz' contemptuous use of the road mentioned the captain and I were at our posts as usual. Fritz was straffing us pretty rough, just like he's doing now. The shells were playing leapfrog all through that orchard.

"I was carrying on a conversation in our 'tap' code with Cassell at the other end. It ran something like this:

"'Say, Cassell, how would you like to be in the saloon bar of the King's Arms down Rye lane with a bottle of Bass in front of you, and that blonde barmaid waiting to fill 'em up again?

"Cassell had a fancy for that particular blonde. The answer came back in the shape of a volley of cusses. I changed the subject.

"After a while our talk veered round to the way the Boches had been exposing themselves on the road down on the chart as Target 17. What he said about those Boches would never have passed the reichstag, though. I believe it would have gone through our censor easily enough.

"The bursting shells were making such a din that I packed up talking and took to watching the captain. He was fidgeting around on an old sandbag with the glass to his eye. Occasionally he would let out a grunt, and make some remark I couldn't hear on account of the noise, but I guessed what it was all right. Fritz was getting fresh again on that road.

"Cassell had been sending in the 'tap code' to me, but I was fed up and didn't bother with it. Then he sent O. S., and I was all attention, for this was a call used between us which meant that something important was on. I was all ears in an instant. Then Cassell turned loose.

"'You blankety blank dud. I have been trying to raise you for fifteen minutes. What's the matter, are you asleep?' (Just as if anyone could have slept in that infernal racket!) 'Never mind framing a nasty answer. Just listen.'

"'Are you game for putting something over on the Boches and Old Pepper all in one?'

"I answered that I was game enough when it came to putting it over the Boches, but confessed that I had a weakening of the spine, even at the mention of Old Pepper's name.

"He came back with, 'It's so absurdly easy and simple that there is no chance of the old heathen rumbling it. Anyway, if we're caught, I'll take the blame.'

"Under these condition I told him to spit out his scheme. It was so daring and simple that it took my breath away. This is what he proposed:

"'If the Boches should use that road again, to send by the tap system the target and range. I had previously told him about our captain talking out loud as if he were sending through orders. Well, if this happened, I was to send the dope to Cassell and he would transmit it to the battery commander as officially coming through the observation post. Then the battery would open up. Afterwards, during the investigation, Cassell would swear he received it direct. They would have to relieve him, because it was impossible from his post in the battery dugout to know that the road was being used at that time by the Germans. And also it was impossible for him to give the target, range and degrees. You know a battery chart is not passed around among the men like a newspaper from Blighty. From him the investigation would go to the observation post, and the observing officer could truthfully swear that I had not sent the message by 'phone, and that no orders to fire had been issued by him. The investigators would then be up in the air, we would be safe, the Boches would receive a good bashing and we would get our own back on Old Pepper. It was too good to be true. I gleefully fell in with the scheme and told Cassell I was his meat.

"Then I waited with beating heart and watched the captain like a hawk.

"He was beginning to fidget again and was drumming on the sandbags with his feet. At last, turning to me he said:

"'Wilson, this army is a blankety blank washout. What's the use of having artillery if it is not allowed to fire. The government at home ought to be hanged with some of their red tape. It's through them that we have no shells.'

"I answered, 'Yes, sir,' and started sending this opinion, over the wire to Cassell, but the captain interrupted me with:

"'Keep those infernal fingers still. What's the matter, getting the nerves? When I'm talking to you, pay attention.'

"My heart sank. Supposing he had tumbled that tapping, then all would be up with our plan. I stopped drumming with my fingers and said:

"'Beg your pardon, sir, just a habit with me.'

"'And a d——d silly one, too,' he answered, turning to his glasses again and I knew I was safe. He had not tumbled to the meaning of that tapping.

"All at once, without turning round he exclaimed:

"'Well, of all the nerve I've ever run across, this takes the cake. Those —— —— Boches are using that road again. Blind my eyes, this time it is a whole brigade of them, transports and all. What a pretty target for our '4.5's.' The beggars know that we won't fire. A d——d shame, I call it. Oh, just for a chance to turn D 238 loose on them.'

"I was trembling with excitement from repeated stolen glances at the captain's range chart, that road with its range was burned into my mind.

"Over the wire I tapped, 'D 238 battery, Target 17, Range 6000, 3 degrees 30 minutes, left, salvo, fire.' Cassell O. K.'d my message, and with the receiver pressed against my ear, I waited and listened. In a couple of minutes very faintly over the wire came the voice of our battery commander issuing the order: 'D 238 battery Salvo! Fire!'

"Then a roar through the receiver as the four guns belched forth, screaming and whistling overhead, and the shells were on their way.

"The captain jumped as if he were hot, and let out a great big expressive d——n, and eagerly turned his glasses in the direction of the German road. I also strained my eyes watching that target. Four black clouds of dust rose up right in the middle of the German column. Four direct hits—another record for D 238.

"The shells kept on whistling overhead, and I had counted twenty-four of them when the firing suddenly ceased. When the smoke and dust clouds lifted the destruction on that road was awful. Overturned limbers and guns, wagons smashed up, troops flying in all directions. The road and roadside were spotted all over with little field gray dots, the toll of our guns.

"The captain, in his excitement, had slipped off the sandbag, and was on his knees in the mud, the glass still at his eye. He was muttering to himself and slapping his thigh with his disengaged hand. At every slap a big round juicy cuss word would escape from his lips followed by:

"'Good! Fine! Marvelous! Pretty Work! Direct hits all.'

"Then he turned to me and shouted:

"'Wilson, what do you think of it? Did you ever see the like of it in your life? D——n fine work, I call it.'

"Pretty soon a look of wonder stole over his face and he exclaimed:

"'But who in h—l gave them the order to fire. Range and everything correct, too. I know I didn't. Wilson, did I give you any order for the battery to open up? Of course I didn't, did I?'

"I answered very emphatically, 'No, sir, you gave no command. Nothing went through this post. I am absolutely certain on that point, sir.'

"'Of course nothing went through,' he replied. Then his face fell, and he muttered out loud:

"'But, by Jove, wait till Old Pepper gets wind of this. There'll be fur flying.'

Just then Bombardier Cassell cut in on the wire:

"'General's compliments to Captain A——. He directs that officer and signaler report at the double to brigade headquarters as soon as relieved. Relief now on the way.'

"In an undertone to me, 'Keep a brass front, Wilson, and for God's sake, stick.' I answered with, 'Rely on me, mate,' but I was trembling all over.

"I gave the general's message to the captain, and started packing up.

"The relief arrived, and as we left the post the captain said:

"'Now for the fireworks, and I know they'll be good and plenty.' They were.

"When we arrived at the gun pits the battery commander, the sergeant major and Cassell were waiting for us. We fell in line and the funeral march to brigade headquarters started.

"Arriving at headquarters the battery commander was the first to be interviewed. This was behind closed doors. From the roaring and explosions of Old Pepper it sounded as if raw meat was being thrown to the lions. Cassell, later, described it as sounding like a bombing raid. In about two minutes the officer reappeared. The sweat was pouring from his forehead, and his face was the color of a beet. He was speechless. As he passed the captain he jerked his thumb in the direction of the lion's den and went out. Then the captain went in, and the lions were once again fed. The captain stayed about twenty minutes and came out. I couldn't see his face, but the droop in his shoulders was enough. He looked like a wet hen.

"The door of the general's room opened and Old Pepper stood in the doorway. With a roar he shouted:

"'Which one of you is Cassell? D——n me, get your heels together when I speak! Come in here!'

"Cassell started to say, 'Yes sir,'

"But Old Pepper roared, 'Shut up!'

"Cassell came out in five minutes. He said nothing, but as he passed me he put his finger into his cheek and wiggled them, toward the closed door, he stuck his thumb to his nose and left.

"Then the sergeant major's turn came. He didn't come out our way. Judging by the roaring, Old Pepper must have eaten him.

"When the door opened and the general beckoned to me, my knees started to play 'Home, Sweet Home' against each other.

"My interview was very short.

"Old Pepper glared at me when I entered, and then let loose.

"'Of course you don't know anything about it. You're just like the rest. Ought to have a nursing bottle around your neck and a nipple in your teeth. Soldiers—by gad, you turn my stomach to look at you. Win this war, when England sends out such samples as I have to my brigade! Not likely! Now, sir, tell me what you don't know about this affair. Speak up, out with it. Don't be gaping at me like a fish. Spit it out.'

"I stammered, 'Sir, I know absolutely nothing.'

"'That's easy to see,' he roared; 'that stupid face tells me that. Shut up. Get out; but I think you are a d——d liar just the same. Back to your battery.'

"I saluted and made my exit.

"That night the captain sent for us. With fear and trembling we went to his dugout. He was alone. After saluting we stood at attention in front of him and waited. His say was short.

"'Don't you two ever get it into your heads that Morse is a dead language. I've known it for years. The two of you had better get rid of that nervous habit of tapping transmitters; it's dangerous. That's all.'

"We saluted, and were just going out the door of the dugout when the captain called up back and said:

"'Smoke Goldflakes? Yes? Well, there are two tins of them on my table. Go back to the battery, and keep your tongues between your teeth. Understand?'

"We understood.

"For five weeks afterwards our battery did nothing but extra fatigues. We were satisfied and so were the men. It was worth it to put one over on Old Pepper, to say nothing of the injury caused to Fritz' feelings."

When Wilson had finished his story I looked up and the dugout was jammed. An artillery captain and two officers had also entered and stayed for the finish. Wilson spat out an enormous quid of tobacco, looked up, saw the captain, and got as red as a carnation. The captain smiled and left. Wilson whispered to me:

"Blime me, Yank, I see where I click for crucifixion. That captain is the same one that chucked us Goldflakes in his dugout and here I have been 'chucking me weight about in his hearing.'"

Continued Next Week.

JEWELRY

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